The Times.

Ogburn, Cole & Albright,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

An Independent and Literary Journal.

TERMS { **$2.00 Per Annum** IN ADVANCE.

Devoted to News, Internal Improvements, Education, Agriculture, Manufacture, Commerce and the Markets.

VOL. I.} GREENSBOROUGH, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1856. {NO. 19.

Office on Market Street, one door East of Albright's Hotel.

THE TIMES

Is published every Thursday, in Greensborough, North Carolina,
BY
OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS—Robert G. Staples, Portsmouth, Va.; W. R. Hunter (formerly of S. C.) New York City,

TEMS:

1 Copy one year.....$ 2.00
6 Copies " 10.00
10 " " 15.00

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Literary.

FOR THE TIMES.

BEAUTIFUL HOPE.

BY ANNA M. BATES.

Oh! say not the song that my wild hope is singing,
Will change with the years to a dirge note of woe,
Oh! say not the fountain in gladness upspringing,
Will ever be iced in its clear joyous flow;
For to-night o'er my heart a warm rapture reposes
Like red summer light in a shadowy glen,
And life's cup is wreath'd by the fairest of roses,
Oh! say not decay will come soonest o'er these.

I know that the future may bring to me sorrow,
And many a dark cloud fall over my dreams,
Enough of earth's evil will come with to-morrow,
And tears quench the joy-light that over me beams;
But now while the garland, to which Hope is clinging,
I's beauteous and bright in its unsullied bloom,
I feel that forever some green leaf upspringing
By Memory's fount in my heart will have room.

Tell me not then decay will fall over these flowers,
Oh! blighted ones strew all the path of the past,
And weaned I turn from the thought of those hours,
Like golden wing'd angels they flitted so fast;
Now over Hope's lyre magic fingers are straying,
And sweet the melodious measure they play,
I heed not the words that cold reason is saying,
"This dream like the past ones will vanish away!"

Upon my heart's altar a bright lamp is burning,
'Tis fed with rare oils, and gives sweetest perfume,
And the shade of Life's temple to sunlight 'tis turning
And filling with beauty the path to the tomb;
Oh! e'en if the radiant structure is shattered,
And from its love wiles the hope-angel flies,
I'll meet her at last where no love links are scattered,
For she ever dwells in our home in the skies!

Suncook, N. H.

FOR THE TIMES.

POETIC INFLUENCE.

BY PROFESSOR WRIGHT.

In deliberating upon the subject of Poetic Influence, it will not be my purpose to confine myself to poetical productions alone, or to the influence which those productions have exerted upon the different nations and ages of the world. But, also, to follow the paths, which nature has carved out with her own hands and speak of that silent, moving principle which, though often unexpressed, wells up in the soul, boils in the great heart of humanity, dives deep into the bosom of nations, and exerts a commanding influence upon their moral, civil, and intellectual characters.

Poetry, under its various titles, is universally known and understood by the enlightened of all nations, though it has often been erroneously defined by lexicographers in different ages of the world. Plato and Aristotle, authors of great eminence in classic lore, men who acted a very conspicuous part in forming the character of Greece, the boasted land of early song, defined it to be the *"essence of fiction."* A definition which, though true in a large degree, is far from being sufficiently extensive. For, notwithstanding poetic authors often indulge in the creations of an overheated fancy, and bring many fairy queens, all robed in white, with glossy curls and visage bright, from the land of fiction, which stand forth as prominent characters in renowned poetical productions both of the past and present; yet, many of their effusions contain sentiments that are holy, pure, and *sublimely true.* Such is the case where the poet describes events, that have actually occurred, or delineates, "in thoughts that breathe and words that burn," the warm gushings of the human heart. The eloquent tongue of the orator though oiled with wise counsels and deep penetration, and the cold, cheerless, iron pen of the historian, though recording a nation's destiny or enrolling characters upon the "scrolls of fame," alike fail and are powerless beside the productions of the true poet, who writes with a golden pen, and who, only, can describe the precious jewels, contained in the casket of human affections, hopes, and aspirations. To him and to him only is permission given to open the seal, and view the priceless treasures, that therein lie concealed from the gaze of a curious world.

Others imagine the chief characteristics of poetry to consist in imitation or the vessification of a certain number of lines, which terminate in corresponding sounds. Which suppositions are as loose as they are absurd. For, says Dr. Blair in whose rhetorical decisions we repose much confidence, several other arts imitate as well as poetry, and human manners and characters may be carried on in the humblest prose, no less than in the more lofty poetical strains. A fact at once obvious and conclusive.

In regard to rhythm which is one of the chief characteristics of distinction between ancient and modern poetry, it is but an 'e pluribus unum' of the many forms, in which poetry chooses to manifest itself; for it makes no such requirement, the form being *voluntary* and not *necessary.* And, perhaps, some criticism on the opinion now prevalent in many minds and manifested or embodied in this kind of verse, would not be unjust. The idea prevails that a certain number of lines, with so many measures of a certain character and terminated by similar sounds, is the requirment, *in toto,* that is necessary to constitute the lofty strains of the muse. And he, who is so fortunate as to be able to throw together an ill-digested mass of material so as thereby to cause a *tinkle,* is at once rewarded by a large number of surface readers with the palm of an Orpheus. Cold as the ice-bergs of the North in sentiment and barren as the deserts of Africa in sense, such productions appear as huge monuments of their own insiginificance and worthlessness. 'Leave them alone in their glory,' and posterity will raise their mound and write their epitaph.

Poetry often assumes the mantle of verse, but verse alone never constitutes poetry. The former is dependent upon the latter for living, active power, and without is as lifeless as a corpse. The latter is independent of the former and lives by its own free agency. Matter is not more dependent upon spirit for its existence, than verse is indebted to that vibrating moving power, which charms and electrifies the soul. Matter is but the effect of spirit, the garb in which spirit clothes itself, a dim outline of an inward, unseen, mighty agency whose wonder-working power, though deadly silent, may be creating a world or planning a universe. One may be annihilated, and, like "the baseless fabric of a vision, leave not a wreck behind;" while the other shall endure and become more mighty amid the adamantine columns of Eternity.

Thus it is with poetry. It may assume the garb of versification and rhythm, as an outline of a living, active, breathing power within, but is by no means dependent thereon. It looks beyond such narrow limits, and its proud spirit cannot be fettered down and circumscribed by *any* law, which human genius can invent. The human spirit, while its nature is calm, quiet, and passive, is like the lion playing with the lamb; but when a change passes over its dream and contending passions strive, then like the winds of Æolis turned loose upon Neptune's stormy realms, or the giant waking from his slumbers beneath the everlasting mountains, it rises in the grandeur and majesty of its strength, and asserts its own invincible power. The most faithful and satisfactory definition of poetry, which we have been able to obtain either from English or Classic authors, is the one given by Dr. Blair, viz; "that it is the language of passion, or enlivened imagination, formed *most commonly* into regular numbers." A definition at once full and comprehensive. It dives deep and lays the foundation in the human heart, the only depot in the constitution of man where a true basis can be laid, and the only source capable of sending forth such a vast torrent of influence. Here is the seat of life in the natural man, and the gulf wherein flows the tide of his affections, hopes, and aspirations. Here is the soil in which grow the principles of his nature, and from which spring the tender sensibilities of the soul. Poisin this, and a thousand communications, like so many chains of electricity, bear the dreadful influence through every part of the system, and soon the taper of life is extinguished. Well might the prince of earthly wisdom, admonish us with the injunction; "keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it proceed the issues of life and death." But the poet above all men, is the man of nature, and his heart above all others, beats in unison with the great pulse of humanity. Whatever is natural, whether it refer to the vale of mortality, which shrouds his own true spirit, the earth upon which he treads, the mighty ocean that rolls majestically high its maddened waves which spend their fury on a distant shore, the cloud that hangs like a spirit in the air, the pale moon that wonders all alone the silent heavens, the stars that burn around the midnight throne, or the face of the fair blue sky, solemn with earnest thought that paint grandeur there; all awaken emotions of beauty, sublimity, and grandeur in his soul, and shed a soft, holy, magic influence around its sacred portals. As a child of nature's own productions he endorses and enrolls only the ideas and sentiments, which she suggests. Gifted with spiritual throughts and feelings peculiar to himself, he seeks in vain a kindred spirit with which to commune. Possessed of the fairest perceptions and the most tender sensibilities of soul, 'he has a heart that is soonest awake to the flowers, and is always the first to be touched by the thorns.'

But every man by nature is a poet, and though no poet had ever sung, yet would poetry have existed. Like electricity, it has diffused the sparks of its magnetizing power into the fibres of every soul, so that none have escaped its influence. I do not mean to convey the idea, that every man who has intellect, can furnish poetical productions, but simply that he has a poetical nature, which with change of age and circumstance, exhibits itself in various degrees, and prompts *pure poetical feeling.* The Red man, who roams the forest wild, amid hill, and dale, and streamlet bright; the dark faced African on the banks of the yellow Nile; the clear-faced European; and the swathy Hottontot or Pigmy of the torrid zone: all, at times, catch gleams of inspiration and feel its quickening power. Like a vast magnetic influence, it pervades Arabian sands and Polar snows, and embraces continents in its all-powerful agency. It rose amid the grandeur and glory of a new world and, like Noah's dove, has winged its flight down through the successive generations of time. Yea, when man lay at the gate of Eden a pallid corpse, and no Divinity yet stirred within him, still the Eternal Spirit hovered around, eager to kindle again the wasted altar of the heart. And when that same Almighty power, which issued the divine command. 'Let there be light, and there was light,' reached faintly to man the sceptre of promise, he again caught from a higher sphere the inspiration of kindred spirits. That same spirit hovered amid the majestic bowers of Paradise till the fang of sin poisoned its heart's blood, and drove it from the Garden polluted and stained. Though blighted and wounded, it has survived 'the monumental trophies of ancient art and glory.' It has lived in every succeeding age of the world and witnessed the rise and downfall of Nations, Kingdoms, and Empires. It has crowned the heads of proud kings and conquerors with laurel wreathes of unfading glory, and when they have fallen, their sceptres decayed, and their thrones have crumbled into dust, it has planted flowers upon their graves, and carved immortal epitaphs upon their tomb stones. Perceiving that poetry springs from a primeval emotion of the heart, the great propeller of human action, and is unchangeable, its influence upon the grand destiny of the world must be vast and unbounded.

Man is a being of life, and until the spirit within him is aroused, is like a slumbering volcanoe. You may, by clear and pointed argument, convince his judgement, but until the foundations of his soul are stirred, all attempts to move him, will be vain. He must *feel* the force of the mighty truths urged upon him before he will act. They must come burning and blazing like so many fire-brands from a consuming furnace, ere the tinder of his soul catches on fire and the dross of inactivity is consumed. Touch the soul, and you excite in a moment flashes of electric fire that will penetrate every nerve of human action. True poetry springing from the deep fountains of the soul, pleads the cause of the heart, and will not permit its tendrils to be crushed without uttering its voice in its defence. Indeed mangled virtue and the wounded spirit often have no abler advocate at the throne of justice and truth, than natural poetry pleading mightily for the cause of God and humanity. And when reason and intellect slumbered in the night of the 15th century, passion preserved the field of sentiment, and lived in the song of the Troubadors. Yea, when moral and intellectual darkness hung, like a thing of death, over the world, and nations slept in the tomb of buried greatness, sublime strins, from the lyre of the bard, aroused them again to living action. Greece was without law and civilization, and the star of empire, obscured by ominous clouds, lingered low upon the horizon. The fierce, wild spirit of her natives was unsubdued, and the light of reason and philosophy dawned dimly upon their minds. Rude, savage, and barbarous. nothing but the power of passion, music, and song, could interest and arouse them. But when Apollo, Orpheus, and Amphion, arose and sung, the rivers ceased to flow, the savage beasts forgot their wildness, and the mountains moved to listen to their song. Then was the wild spirit of mankind first tamed, and the first foundations of one of the most renowned nations of antiquity laid. But its influence stopped not here; it dived into the heart of the nation. It lighted the taper of the Philosopher as he sat in his council chamber, it enlivened and enriched the wisdom of the Statesman in legislative halls; and robed in the mantle of a holeir sanctity the ceremonies of the Priest as he ministered around the sacred altar.

But poetry aspires to a yet higher claim than merely beautifying and ennobling single individuals; it lays the deep foundations upon which Reason, Art, and Philosophy rear the structures of deathless fame. Let it be eternally remembered that the choice quotations of wooing swains, the rich couplets with which billet-doux abound, and all that sentimental nonsense so current with the youth of either sex, has scarcely a single poetical quality. That spirit of which we speak displays itself on the great occasions and trying hours of human life. It is an immortal impulse foretelling what may be, and then fulfilling its own predictions. Homer has done much for the cultivation and improvement of all nations; his words of fire have burned the fetters from a countless host of human souls, and his great work formed the States and Heroes of ancient fame. Surface thinkers may laud the constitutions of Greece and the military strength of Rome, the oratory of the one and the philosophy of the other; but they owe their origin to the blind bard. *Homer made them all!* Agamemnon, Achilles, Ulysses, and Hector were eternal portraits of what might be, their images set the world on fire and roused to fury the frozen soul of humanity. Virgil and Horace polished the court of Augustus, put an end to the customs of barbarisms, killed the pestilent herd of effeminate fashion, and shed a lingering lustre upon the last days of a great people. Poor Dante, scorned, abused, and buffeted, spoke to his countrymen the deep thoughts of his soul. All Italy stood in amazement and horror. Burning furnaces, flakes of fire, and lakes of pitch, broke the sword of faction, stayed the pollutions of the court, and made men think of eternity! Treasures, armies, and dungeons were lost in the huge spirit of the past, and the Italian mind rolled and tossed like an ocean of wrath, submerging the vile trifles of other days, swelling beyond the highest marks of ancient greatness.

The utilitarian may speak lightly of Milton, and spurn with contempt the shade of Shakespeare, but by so doing he only shows his own ingratitude. These poets live in the heart of every Anglo-Saxon worthy of the name, they sketched the outlines of that God-like energy, that tames the savage, makes new nations, and measures arms with the world. Let the towering column of Nelson roll down from its base, and London sink into the Thames; let Liverpool become desolate and Edinburgh a hamlet; let mildew blast her fields and storms wreck her vast navy; but give England her poets, her far-seeing men, her king of spirits, and her gods of affection, and she will rise from the surge of desolation, stop the car of ruin, build new cities, and prove her right to the parentship of America! Milton being dead, yet speaketh; his enormous power of thought is portrayed in American character. His devils, fighting with uptorn mountains and sulphurous fire, were mental fictions, but the deathless energy therein displayed, fought for American Independence. It spoke in floods of fire at Bunker Hill, wielded the sword of death at Brandywine, hurled the fierce cavalry of England to the earth at Cowpens, and would have stood firm as the everlasting hills, till the last home in America, with its inhabitants, had sunk in ashes. Philosophy has added much to the treasures of human thought, experimental science has made luxurious the homes of our people, our eloquence has added another star to the crown of forensic triumph and legislation has shed a halo of glory around the youngest of Empires; but these things will all decay with age, moulder, and be forgotten. But the great spirit of America, the ruling power of inspiration that scorns all earth-born considerations, scans the broad sea of destiny, and standing on the borders of time, looks through the mighty void to Heaven, will *never die!* The poetry of the 19th century has never yet been sung, no harp can reach its numbers, no soaring spirit dare its flight. The poetry that God sings to the ear of nations, touches their hearts and raises them above the storms and tempests of gain and strife. Such men as Howard and Melville Cox confound all philosophy of action and every maxim of prudence. There is a spirit of philanthropy and brotherly love abroad in the world, that mortal never preached; it fires the soul in hours of lonely meditation, pleads with more than human eloquence for earth's sorrowing children, speaks sweet promises to the forsaken and sad, and nerves the soul in disaster's darkest hour. No human teachings can prepare us for the changes of fortune, no system of Ethics can stay the soul in the wreck and ruin of hope, no Stoic fortitude can prevent the wail of anguish when loved ones prove false, and the strong pillars of the soul are crushed; but that is the hour when God's Eternal Spirit displays its arm of power, then the poetry of our being swells as the voice of many waters, and the strength of our immortality, vindicates its eternal origin. The lone widow, left without an arm to protect or a friend to counsel, the orphan who knows neither smiles nor kind words, and all who drink from sorrow's cup, are raised above the billows and borne onward by a mighty spirit that has no name among men, and is the richest inheritance, that created being ever possessed. Demosthenes, hurling thunder at Philip, Cicero scathing the shameless brow of Cataline, Chatham shaking the halls of Parliament against American taxation, and Patrick Henry lighting the torch of the revolution, felt an influence while towering in their impassioned eloquence, that common men never knew, an irresistible swelling of the soul, that never visits earth except to check the mad powers of darkness, plead the cause of innocence, or save a sinking empire. Our holiest thoughts and noblest resolutions are kindled into a flame by nature's unsung poetry; and often we are astounded at our own apparent nobility. Without any visible cause, we often feel a deep, moving, burning desire to lift the world from its clime of misery, and spread the sunlight of hope over all its borders; we would guard the wandering footsteps of youth, stand as a wall of fire around innocence and beauty, hush up the last groan of anguish, and wipe away the last tear of sorrow from the eye of the world! That we have natures in unison with such a spirit, that upon such hearts as ours, fires so holy and so divine, can burn, points to the splendid destiny that awaits our race! Finally, "quench not the spirit of poetry." Let its hallowed influence be poured upon us, let it nerve the soul of youth, kindle in the maiden's eye, and swell in her rich voice; let it gild the hours of labor with the hues of Heaven, and stand as an angel of mercy to extract the thorns of life: let it burn in the minister, anoint the advocate, and hover over the nation's councils, till avarice shall die, sorrow flee away, and the world be redeemed!

Normal College, April, 1856.

He who is afraid to live is not fit to die.

Greensboro' Girls.

Bless their sunny faces;
Bless their flowing curls;
Bless their silver voices—
Sweet Greensboro' girls.

Groups of merry school girls,
Breath as sweet as posies!
Poet, tell me are n't they like,
An avalanch of roses?

When they laugh 'tis music,
Sweet as the robin sings—
Are n't they just like angels—
Minus golden wings?

Bless their cheerful faces,
Bless their auburn curls,
Bless their chiming voices,
Brave Greensboro' girls!

Poetical Curiosity.

A curious performance is given in the following poem of the different biblical texts:

Cling to the Mighty One,	Ps. lxxxix. 19.
Cling in thy grief,	Heb. xii. 11.
Cling to the Holy One,	Heb. i. 12.
He gives relief,	Ps. cxvi. 9.
Cling to the Gracious One,	Ps. cxvi. 5.
Cling in thy pain,	Ps. lv. 4.
Cling to the Faithful One,	I. Thess. v. 24.
He will sustain,	Ps. xxviii. 8.
Cling to the Living One,	Heb. vii. 25.
Cling in thy woe,	Ps. lxxxvi. 7.
Cling to the Loving One,	I. John iv. 16.
Through all below.	Rom. viii. 28, 8.
Cling to the Pardoning One,	Is. iv. 7.
He speaketh peace,	John xiv. 27.
Cling to the Healing One,	Exod. xv. 26.
Anguish shall cease,	Ps. cxlvii. 3.
Cling to the Bleeding One,	I. John i. 7.
Cling to His side;	John xv. 27.
Cling to the Risen One,	Rom. vi. 6.
In Him abide,	John xv. 4.
Cling to the Coming One,	Rev. xxii. 20.
Hope shall arise;	Titus ii. 13.
Cling to the Reigning One,	Ps. xcvi. 1.
Joy lights thine eyes,	Ps. xvi. 11.

Thoughts.

The man who knows himself knows all men.

Unoccupied moments are dangerous. The devil creeps in at a crack.

He who is genteel, but is not gentle, is no gentleman.

She is a wise woman who knows when to be silent.

The woman who smokes must not complain if her husband drinks.

Ill temper, like rust eats out the virtue of the soul.

A man truly illuminated will no more despise others than Bartimeus, after his own eyes were opened would take a stake and beat every blind man he met.

Self Torture. No man ever did a designed injury to another without doing a great one to himself.

The flower of youth never appears more beautiful than when it bends toward the Sun of righteousness.

Life is a short day, but it is a working day.

Common Schools.

The real object of education is to give children resources that will endure as long as life endures; habits that will ameliorate, not destroy; occupations that will render sickness, tolerable, solitude pleasant, age venerable, life more dignified and useful, and death less terrible.

Early Training.—The child which is born within the putrid atmosphere, and is reared among the shameless, and wicked denizens of the Five Points, grows up to manhood with all the vileness of the locality impressed upon his character: in rascality he finds the means of livelihood; in ribaldry and drunkenness he passes his days. He has no soul to lead him out of the depths of sin to which he has been accustomed, and his ambition is to go deeper and grovel lower, into the very dregs of pollution.

The child born within the influence of a christian home, and reared by the hands of kindness, arrives at man's estate with the nobility of human nature patent upon his brow. His pursuits have noble ends in view, he seeks associations which will guide his footsteps in the right path towards the goal of the earthly race—happiness. Love actuates him in his intercourse with his fellows; and the ambition of a good name guarantees that at the end of a well-spent life he shall attain to an eternal joy.—*Wash. Spectator.*

The Boy And His Arithmetic.—"How do you get along with your arithmetic?" asked a father of his young hopeful. "I've ciphered all through addition, partition, abolition, substraction, abomination, justification, hallucination, darnation, creation and adoption." Hopeful will shine on some shortline railroad.

The more perfect our resignation the greater will be our peace.

Moral Lessons.

It is but a few years since the following incident was reported among the items of marine disaster, and copied from paper to paper, through most parts of the Union.

One of our southern steam packets was wrecked off the coast of Virginia, and many of the passengers lost their lives. Some, however, succeeded in supporting themselves on floating spars and other objects, till wind and current carried them ashore. But the shore was so distant from the scene of the catastrophe, and many of the floating articles were so small in size, and so incompetent to support those who had laid hold of them, that not a few of the unfortunate passengers, after a succession of arduous but unavailing struggles, sunk at last in the devouring sea.

During this scene of death-conflict, two human beings came in sight of each other; one in the vigor, and freshness, and buoyancy of early manhood, the other a grey-haired veteran of noble mien, but whose commanding figure had lost its former force and pliancy. Both were buffeting the waves with the fierce resolve of men struggling for life, and for all that makes man's heart cling to it even in the death-grapple. The younger of the two had at stake a sister, now the light of another than the paternal home,—a being whose transcendent personal beauty was but an emblem of the gentle, and loving, and noble spirit which had been the guiding star of his youth, and with which his own had become inwoven by an impassioned attachment. His father was no more. But his home yet contained a beloved mother, and two noble brothers, with whom he vied in the duty of cherishing their surviving parent. Thoughts of his happy home, and of the sister whom he loved so devotedly, nerved his arm, as he dashed aside the surges that threatened to engulf him, but against which his youth and strength, aided by the supportr of a floating settee, which he had been so fortunate as to seize, enabled him to maintain a hopeful struggle.

Near him was battling, single-handed, with the terrible element, the elder sufferer. As the younger drifted yet nearer to him, he recognized in the noble form and aspect to which he was approaching, a distinguished servant of the State and of the Union, who had once lived in affluence as well as merited honor, but who had suffered in his advancing years a reverse of fortune which had reduced him to absolute poverty, and, in addition, the loss of a worthy son-in-law, who had left at his premature death a widow and a numerous family, wholly dependent on the father and grandfather, their only relative. The charge had fallen on a generous and willing heart; and the veteran in life's warfare had set out anew on his career of duty, which happily was already promising ultimate success.

Recognizing the honored individual, and recalling the circumstances of his life, seeing at the same time the disadvantage at which he was wrestling with the hostile element, the young man seems to have deliberately thought of the comparative value of the two lives at stake in the dreadful struggle; and, dear as life was to himself, to have resolved, in a spirit of the sublimest self-sacrifice, to forego the advantage he possessed in favor of his fellow-sufferer. For, shouting, *"Here, take it sir; your life is more valuable than mine,"* he pushed the settee from him towards the elderly gentleman; and, knowing its insufficiency to bear the weight of two, resolutely swam off in a different direction, turning a deaf ear to the remonstrances and cries of him whom he was thus rescuing, and who, with a heart as true and as warm as that of his junior, was unwilling to accept the proffered advantage, till he found it would otherwise be lost to both.

The younger swimmer had chosen his part deliberately, knowing that the shore was too distant, and the waves too high, to allow any reasonable hope of escape from an early grave in the deep sea. No human eye witnessed the calm upward look with which he went down in the mighty waters. It was only known that he did not reach the shore. But the tale of his unselfish deed was told by his grateful survivor, and has made the heart of many a youth throb with a new moral life.

The individual who communicates the above example of disinterestedness, for the perusal of his fellow teachers, hopes it may serve to confirm what he suggested in a former number,—the importance of giving in every school a brief daily moral lesson, in the form of historical, biographical,

or personal anecdote, adapted to the age and capacity of the pupils. The young man referred to in the preceding narrative attended, in his boyhood, a school in which such forms of moral instruction were introduced daily; and his teacher remembers the tears which fell on the page of the young student's Anabasis, which happened to be lying open before him on the day when the following incident was the subject of the moral lesson.

A few years previous to the abolition of slavery in the West India Islands, an English planter, who had, in the language of the day, "made his fortune," sold his plantation and his slaves, and took passage for himself and two sons,—the only surviving members of his family,—and for one faithful servant, an African, whom he wished to reward by giving him his freedom in England, according to the earnest desire of the devoted negro himself; as he declared himself unwilling ever to be separated from the family.

A few days after leaving the harbor, the ship sprung a leak, which no exertions could stop. The captain, finding further endeavors useless, gave permission to the larger number of the crew under command of the mate, to take possession of the long boat. The smaller boat he reserved for the passengers and a few of the sailors, together with himself. The requisite preparations were hastily made. But the vessel beginning to sink before they were completed, the boats were instantly pushed off, and, as it happened, in opposite directions. In the confusion of the moment, the boys misunderstood their father's direction; and, while he was below, endeavoring to seize some articles of value which he wished to save, they got into the long boat, instead of the captain's.

The father, on coming on deck, was barely in season to hear the captain say, "Your boys are safe in the long boat, which is already shoved off, on the other side of the ship. We shall overhaul them diectly. Slip down this rope into my boat, —quick! we have not a moment to lose." The father and the captain had barely time to take their place in the boat, and the men to shove off, when the vessel went down. They had rowed but a short distance, when they heard from the occupants of the long boat the dreadful cry, "We are sinking!" In a moment more, the boat,—the defective condition of which had not been perceived,—went down, together with many of the crew. Some, however, who could swim were soon observed floating about on the surface, and among these, the two boys with their faithful African.

Knowing the ungovernable feelings of men in danger of death and tempted by the prospect of an opportunity of escape, the captain was unwilling to expose his small boat to the risk of being upset by the struggles of those who were now swimming for life. He knew, also, that his boat could but admit two or three more persons than it already held. Notwithstanding, therefore, the father's agonies of entreaty, he persisted in ordering his men to row away from the spot where the long boat had gone down, although not to row so fast as to prevent the rescue of a few, who, by superior strength and speed, might draw ahead of the rest, and thus be picked up without risk.

Only a short time had elapsed, when one or two of the best swimmers were far enough in advance of the others to render it safe to receive them into the boat. Among these was the faithful African, with his master's youngest son clinging to his shoulders. To place the boy in the arms of the overjoyed father, and dart after the elder boy, who was manfully but almost hopelessly swimming for the boat, was but the work of a moment. The strength and swiftness of the negro enabled him in a few moments more, to place the exhausted boy beside his brother; while the grateful father's tears showered on the head of the devoted servant, who was now holding by one hand upon the gunwale of the boat.

"In, quickly!" shouted the eager parent to the expectant domestic. "Not for the world!" screamed the agitated captain. "One other man's weight will sink us. We cannot take him in. He must not come in. I am responsible for you all. We may be saved as we are; we cannot with him aboard."

The African was indeed a man of uncommon stature and weight. He had foreseen the possibility of the fate which now awaited him. He had not even attempted to climb over the gunwale, but only held to it, with an anxious look for one moment into the captain's face. The father and the sons had already buried theirs in their hands; and the hot tears were streaming through their fingers,—the father convulsively sobbing, and the boys crying aloud.

Their devoted servant and happy deliverer let go his hold; and with a shout of mingling love and gladness, rather than any tone of sorrow, exclaimed, as his affectionate eye turned to their averted faces, "Good-bye, and God bless you, kind master! Good-bye, young masters! God bless you both!" Hadden raised his clasped hands over his head, and allowed himself quietly to sink to the unfathomed depths. [illegible]

CURIOUS PIG.—A correspondent of the Darlington Flag thus describes a singular pig, one of a litter, brouguht forth by a sow belonging to Mr. John N. Andrews. "It lived but one hour. It had two spines, eight legs (with four hoofs on each) two tails, and the hinder parts, in every thing well developed. At the upper part of the abdomen, the two pigs (as I shall term them) became joined together. This conjunction became so close at the neck that one head was lost in the other. It, however, had eight tusks, and two tongues, the same as two pigs. The neck bones were separate. It had four sets of ribs, two heads, two livers, two stomachs, &c., but the hearts and livers were grown together."

News of the Day.

Later from Europe.

NEW YORK, April 29.—The British and North American Royal Mail Steam Ship *Persia*, Captain C. H. E. Judkius, has arrived at this port with advices from Liverpool to the 19th instant.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.—The news by this arrival is unimportant. The Peace Conferences in Paris were closed. The ratification of the Treaty of Peace will be promulgated at the end of the month, and immediately after the promulgation of the general treaty, the protocols will be published and the labors of the Conference be made known in detail. The questions cosidered at the last session were the free navigation of the Danube, the interior *regime* of the Principalities, the arrangement of the frontiers, and the situation of the Christians in Turkey, and for these purposes three commissioners were appointed.

It was reported in Paris that diplomatic movements of importance were on foot respecting Italy, and that the Austrian Ambassador was to go to Rome on a special mission. It was, also, rumored that his mission refers to the *Concordat*, but the Italian journals say that it relates to the general state of Italy. Count Orloff was to leave Paris for Naples immediately after the exchange of ratifications, to see his son who was wounded in the Crimea,

Lord Panmure had stated that, in sending troops to Canada, there was no hostile intention towards the United States, but that they were sent there simply to supply the places of those who were withdrawn during the war.

The Lord Mayor of London entertained the American Minister, Mr. Dallas, at the Mansion House, on the 17th instant. Two hundred guests were present, and the Lord Mayor, in toasting Mr. Dallas, prefixed his remarks with many generous sentiments in regard to the United States.

The debate in the British Parliament on the American question had been deferred until Lord Clarendon returned. The Government had met a slight defeat in the vote against the grant to Maynooth College. Rumors strengthen that Parliament will shortly be dissolved.

JENNY LIND AND BARNUM.—The noble and warm hearted Jenny Lind has come to the relief of Barnum in his misfortunes. In a confidential letter to a friend in Philadelphia, after speaking in the most complimentary terms of Barnum's generosity, energy and integrity, she says:

"I believe a good man should never fall, nor shall he (Barnum) do so, for the want of a friend. His pride will not permit him to write to me under the circumstances—mine compels me to write to him. He, nor his, shall never know want while I have it in my power(which, owing to the goodness of Heaven, I have now) to keep it away."

From the Philadelphia Ledger of April 23.

Trouble among the Friends.

FRIENDS' YEARLY MEETING.—The orthodox branch of the Society of Friends are now holding their annual meeting at their meeting-house, Fourth and Arch streets. This meeting, to which none but Friends are admitted, we understand is likely to be a stormy one, in consequence of a difference of opinion on the tendency of the views of Joseph Gurney—a difference which has occasioned a schism in two of the yearly meetings of the Society, viz: that of New England and Ohio.

The origin of the difficulty occurred some twelve years since, in consequence of the society in New England expelling John Wilbur and several others on the ground of slanderous defamation of the character of Gurney. The expelled Friends established a yearly meeting, and addressed epistles to the various bodies of their denomination in this country and in England. A number of the societies took no notice of the subject, and therefore refused to recognize the new society; but the society here showed a disposition to call in question the act of the New England Friends in expelling Wilbur and associates, but this was resisted by many of the Friends.

No other yearly meeting except the one in Philadelphia has acknowledged the Wilburite body as a yearly meeting. If a separation or division takes place in the meeting here, the property at Fourth and Arch would doubtless go to the anti Wilburs, as the will of William Penn gives to the society the ground under a deed which conveys it to them for the use and benefit of the Society of Friends in unity with the London yearly meeting, the Wilburite body not having been acknowledged either in England or Ireland.

The sessions so far have been quite spirited, in consequence of propositions having been made in favor of a division in the society and the organization of a new yearly meeting. Epistles have been received from New York, North Carolina and Indiana, informing the yearly meeting that unless it was prepared to retrace its steps and conform to the ancient order of the society they must decline further correspondence.

From Nicaragua.

On the 11th ult., Gen. Walker, with 500 men, encountered the Costa Ricans with a force of 2,000 men, who had fortified themselves within the city of Rivas. Walker's army entered the city, and after a desperate battle, which lasted for several hours, finally captured it, with a loss of only 30 killed and about the same number wounded. The Costa Ricans' loss is said to have been 600.

President Mora had issued a proclamation, making death the fate of all fillibusters captured by the Costa Ricans.

The Costa Ricans showed no mercy, and bayoneted the unresisting men as they lay wounded on the ground. It was reported hat the Costa Ricans had murdered all the American residents at Virgin Bay, including four ladies and one infant. They also set fire to and burnt the Transit Company's wharf, which cost $120,000.

Col. Wheeler, United States Minister, resident at Nicaragua, has issued an address to President Mora, protesting against the murder of peaceable American citizens residing in the country.

The forces of Costa Rica have now the possession of the Transit route on the Isthmus, and the officers have declared that they are determined to exterminate every American now in the country, and in this intention they were sustained by the merchants of England and France, from whom they could procure and had procured material aid as to guns and ammunition.

The steamer Grenada at New Orleans, from Aspinwall, reports that advices from Nicaragua state that dispatches from Lord Clarendon, offering aid to the Costa Ricans against Walker, had been found in the English mail and seized by Capt. Baldwin, of Walker's army. The documents had been forwarded to Washington by a special messenger. It was reported that Walker's position was precarious.

RUSSIA.

So little is known in this country relative to Russia—its extent, population, physical resources and capacity of self-protection that we have, at some little labor, been able to collect the following statistics, which will, doubtless, prove interesting to our numerous readers, now that the thunder of battle has been silenced amid the universal hallelujahs which have announced the termination of the labors of the Paris Conference.

We will first premise a remark or two respecting our general commercial relations with that mighty Empire. Our principal export to Russia is raw cotton. We are permitted to extract from Mr. Flagg's able and valuable report on our commercial relations with all foreign nations, recently transmitted to Congress, by the Secretary of State, and now in the hands of the Printer, the following table, showing our exports of cotton to that country during several successive periods, ending with 1855. This table will show how much the planting interests of the South have been affected by the military operations in Europe during the past two years:

Cotton exported to Russia from U. S.			Value.
1844,	2,767,766	pounds.....	$ 241,454
1850,	4,338,705	"	549,222
1851,	10,099,448	"	1,299,164
1852,	10,475,168	"	962,346
1853,	21,286,563	"	2,254,345
1854,	2,914,854	"	301,298
1855,	448,897	"	48,649

While our exports to Russia have thus diminished, and we were *quo tanto*, actual losers by this war, how stands the case between the United States and England? We have observed, it is true, a strict neutrality with respect to the different powers thus engaged in cutting each others throats; but was it a neutrality in point of fact? "There's the rub." We have shown how much we have lost in our usual trade with Russia.—How much did we actually contribute to the oppressor of one hundred and fifty millions of human souls in India, and of five millions in Ireland, to furnish the sinews of war against this great Empire. The same report from which we copy the above tables furnishes the data. Let us see. In 1854 we sent to England, 17,664,000 pounds of tobacco, for which we paid her in cash, for the mere permission to land it on British Territory, $13,-353,984; and in 1855, we gave her 24,-203,000 pounds, with a cash down gratuity of $18,297,467. Was not this giving aid and comfort to the enemy?

But what is Russia? Her possessions in Europe, Asia and America, embrace 7,283,552 English square mile, and contain a population af 69,660,146 souls. Her commerce with all the world makes the annual aggregate of $185,000,000. Her naval force, in 1852, were the Baltic fleet, and the Black Sea fleet, 60 ships of the line, of from 70 to 120 gun each; 47 frigates of from 40 to 60 guns each; 70 corvettes, brigs, brigantines, and 40 steamers. The whole mounted 9,000 guns, and was equipped by 42,000 sailors, 2,000 marines and artillerists. She had, and still has, gun-boats (chaloupes canonieres) and flat-boats traversing the Caspian Sea, and the Sea of Gchotzk. The average annual expense of this naval strength is estimated at $9,000, Such is Russia.—*Washington Spectator.*

COTTON SPECULATION.—The Boston *Traveler* thinks there is a gigantic speculation in Cotton going on. It says:

There is good reason to believe that parties at the South, in New York and England, and possibly also in France, have combined to control the cotton market and carry up prices to a high figure. These parties have no doubt been influenced to this course by the expectation that the cessation of the Russian war, cheap breadstuffs, and an easy money market in Enrope, will produce an active demand for cotton, and increase greatly its consumption. The expansion of the loans of the New York and the Southern banks, the large purchase of cotton already in the Southern ports or in transit, with various other minor circumstances which it is not necessary to enumerate, convince us that the cornering often practised in Wall street stock market has been transferred to the cotton crop.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—We find in our advertising columns a notice that the Crystal Palace will be sold at auction, under direction of the Receiver, Mr. White, on the 22d day of May next. We are led to suppose that this step has been taken in consequence of a refusal on the part of the Common Council to longer permit the building to remain on "Reservoir square." The iron fence will likewise be sold. The building itself will probably fetch only its value as old materials. If this splendid structure is to be broken up and destroyed, we shall probably never in our day see its like again. It should be preserved to the city, and, if the Common Council suffer this sacrifice and sacrilege to take place, the act will cover that body with shame and disgrace. The Crystal Palace cost more than $600,000, and we understand that it can be purchased for the sum of $125,000, considerably less than one fourth its original cost; and we trust our City Fathers will not suffer it to be destroyed.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE KIDNAPPING CASE.—Mr. John A. Magill, of Mississippi, who arrived in Richmond yesterday, has identified the negro Warner Washington, now confined in the city jail, as his property. This negro, it will be remembered was found in possession of a man calling himself Smith, but whose name was afterwards ascertained to be Hamilton, and their movements somewhat suspicious, both were arrested. The negro afterwards stated that Hamilton had induced him to leave his master, whose name was Magill, residing in Mississippi, and that gentleman was written to upon the subject. Hamilton, on being confronted with Mr. M., yesterday, betrayed considerable nervousness, and escaped from the interview with all possible haste. He will probably be sent back to Mississippi, for trial.—*Richmond Whig.*

The quarantine regulations in regard to the yellow fever, it is stated, will go into operation in New York as soon as the warm weather sets in, notwithstanding the disposition of the shipping merchants to remonstrate. Yellow fever is known to be even now prevailing to some extent at many of the West India and South American ports, with which there is constant communication.

POLLY TRAMMELL, an old lady, living near Asheville, N. C., on Sunday 20 ult., was going into a fish trap—slipped off the rock dam, and was drowned. A coroner's inquest was held and a verdict rendered that she fell in the river, and, being too much intoxicated to save herself, was drowned. Another of the liquor seller's *good deeds.*

SUICIDE. The Ashboro' *Bulletin* says that Mrs. Mary Lomax, wife of William Lomax, of Davidson county, hung herself in her own house on Friday the 18th inst. Mental derangement is ascribed as cause.

☞ The British Government, has presented through G. P. R. James, Consul at Norfolk, £200 (about $1000), to the widows and orphans, of those who died of Yellow fever in Norfolk and Portsmouth.

Australia

The Australia accounts, via England, are the most interesting, financially, we have had to record for many months. The clipper ship *Red Jacket* brought to Liverpool 100,636 ounces in gold dust, of the value of $2,013,720. She left Melbourne on the 12th of January, when the annual gold statement for 1855 had just been made up. The increase of product at the Victoria mines was such as to place the shipments at Melbourne at 2,950,578 ounces, equal to $53,011,590 against 2,122,596 ounces, $42,451,920 in 54. The product of the last quarter of the year was 649,225 ounces, against 440, 799 ounces the corresponding quarter of 1854. The report from Melbourne, from which these figures are derived, adds, "this year, 1856, will exceed 1855, is not doubted by any one."

Communications.

FOR THE TIMES.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., April 25, 1856.

Dear "Times:"—It is no fancy, no clouded recollection, that envelopes my mind when I open "*The Times;*" but an interesting entertainment is presented—a repast of humor, literature and intelligence —always regarded as a "Good Time" come, which, it is hoped, will keep "coming along." Speaking of *times*, reminds me of a "good time coming"—(but why don't it come 'long?)—when our long-cherished hopes, our fond desires and flattering promises that our imaginations have pictured us are to burst splendidly upon us and crown our happiness. To many of us, perchance, the *future* will bring only "hopes that allure the sanguine." "Distance lends enchantment to"—our bright expectations! While left alone, as we often are, to "paddle our own canoe" toward some beacon mark, it is no little delight our hearts realize in reverting to the past. Carolina, ("Heaven's blessings attend her!") our first thoughts and utterances were with thee. Childhood's hours of innocent delight sped swiftly by—the halcyon scenes of youth allured for a season,—the deep forest attracted us to its silent shades—the limped brook and gurgling stream meandered in music tones adown the grassy sward and retired glen when we visited them, with a heart big with expectation, to catch, by scientific angling, the bright perch and shining fishes—the playgrounds presented a charm that was difficult to dispel—bright garlands of friendship and love crowned our brows, and the sweetest flowers were strewn in our path. Days—happy days—of my youth come back again!—friends, dear friends, of my youth, come back again! Come to laugh with me—come to talk—come to ramble—come to study and to play—come to cheer and to love—come to bless! Come, oh! come, bright, fleeting scenes of the past and let my joy be full. Relentless Time moves on and on! We are thrown among other scenes and associations—other friends are round us—other joys crown.

"Touch us gently, Time!
Let us glide adown the stream
Gently, as we sometimes glide
Through a quiet dream."

With pleasant bowers and vines and flowers—with radiant bloom and gentle breeze —with vernal showers and fragrant zephyrs, Spring, gentle Spring, greets us again. Bright scenes are renewed and pleasant memories are revived! The town and country are filled with refreshing evidences of Spring. Especially it is delightful to make a flying visit to the country by one of the *three* railroads now in operation and terminating here. The country is full of the music of birds and the fragrance of flowers. The dog-wood, the red-flowers, the jacamine, and the plumb-blossoms enchain our imagination with a fairy spell as they are viewed scattered thickly along the line of railroad. All is animation in this goodly city of Memphis. The weather fine—business active, and a general go-a-headativeness prevails. Soon we are to be overtaken by the burning summer's sun. Avaunt! ye fiery king and scorching rays! But we know you won't.

The approach of May is hailed all over the country, at least in the Southern States, as a season of commingling joys and happy voices. Pic-nics and celebrations are the rage, and the young heart beats high with anticipation and delight. Last year the different Sabbath Schools of the city united and had a general celebration, which presented a scene beautiful and imposing. Another is contemplated, which is expected to come off in a few weeks, when such an array of "Young America," beauty, ribbons, flags and flowers will be displayed as is seldom seen. The Public Schools of the city will also have a celebration, and pic-nics will have their run.

Speaking of the Sabbath Schools *uniting*, reminds me that we have an "Officer's and Teacher's *Union*," where the efforts of the Sabbath Schools of the city may be united to advance the interests of this noble institution. Several new schools have been instituted in the suburbs of the city, and it is believed the Union is occupying a useful field of labor. There is the "Young Men's Christian Association," also, which has recently been established, and which promises much good. It already numbers largely, both active, associate and honorary members. "How sweet and how pleasant for brethren to dwell together in unity."

Quite a novel case of sharp financiering has excited much interest in business circles in this city recently. A *gentleman* (?) by the name of Baldwin arrived here a few months ago, and after speculating about town awhile, presented a "letter of credit" for $50,000 to the Planters' Bank, located here, purporting to be issued by Smith, Young & Co., of New York. The Bank telegraphed to their agent in the latter city to know if said firm of S., Y. & Co. were responsible. Receiving an affirmative answer, part of the $50,000 was paid over to Baldwin. Suspicion being aroused in a few days, that something was wrong, the Bank then did what they ought to have done in the first place—telegraphed to the firm to know if they had given such a letter of credit. The response was "No!" —and this little word coming all the way from New York in a few minutes, induced the arrest of Baldwin. It appears from evidence elicited, that there is a *bogus* firm under the style of Smith, Young & Co., in New York, gotten up to carry on a large swindling business. They were operating upon the credit of the *genuine* firm. An examining court held Baldwin to bail in the sum of $2,000, and in a few days he left for parts unknown. This week a police man of New York City arrived here, having in charge a man by the name of Crandall, whom he arrested in the former city as the individual who issued the letter of credit. His arrest was produced by his enquiring of S., Y. & Co., if they had received a draft on them. The affair is not fully solved yet. But it is recorded in most minds that "something is rotten in" —New York. 'Tis rather a "*Bald*" case, and is not apt to "*win.*"

Memphis is making rapid strides in the way of improvement and increase of value in real estate. She can boast of some of the largest and most elegant business houses to be found in the country, out of the larger Eastern cities. Railroads have worked wonders here, as they do every where. Memphis is ascending the scale of greatness and commercial importance, and will soon be successfully rivaling New Orleans, St. Louis and the Ohio river cities. She is moving!

A few days ago I saw that reverend divine, dignified minister and devoted Methodist, MOSES BROCK, upon the street. He looked much as he did when I heard him preach in Old Carolina years ago. In him I reviewed the past; and as it were I again sat in that familiar looking church in Carolina, with my father and mother and brothers and sisters, and benevolent faces meeting my gaze, as I listened to his religious counsel. God bless Bro. Brock!

"Good night and pleasant dreams!"

R. W. S.

FOR THE TIMES.

MARION, S. C., April 29.

The Grand Division of S. C.

MESSRS EDITORS;—The Grand Division of our state has just closed its session, and I learn from our delegates that it was not only very largely attended, but was more enthusiastic than any previous session. Cary, the matchless, peerless Cary, was there, and gave several of his sublime addresses. Every thing passed off handsomely—the session was harmonious; the speeches able—the party elegant, and the hospitality of the citizens of Bennettsville perfectly boundless. If you ever attend a meeting there you will be convinced of that little fact. Delegates were conveyed to Bennettsville from Cheraw, by means of buggies, carriages and other vehicles, and each man was conducted to his abode by a committee appointed for the purpose.

Bennettsville is the "Banner Division" of South Carolina. It is composed of such men as the Townsends, Weatherly, and David—men who are pillars in the great Temperance temple, who cannot be jostled or turned aside by any billow. They do not see danger in every breeze or disaster in every cloud—but they look right ahead with the eye of faith—having full faith in the purity of their cause and the honesty of their own career. All honor, then, to so noble a Division.

Genl. Cary will stay but a short while in South Carolina. Business engagements demand his early return to Ohio. But during his stay here I believe he will be instrumental in so turning the great popular wave that he who is not caught upon its upmost crest will be buried in everlasting oblivion. I believe he will induce the people to seriously consider the absolute and unquestionable necessity of adopting some stringent prohibitory law with reference to the sale of alcoholic liquors. In the language of Col. Dudley, of Marlborough, if Cary cannot convince men of this, no other man need try. During his stay with us his time will be fully occupied.

At Marion is his last appointment. Our Division is ready to receive him—this she will do with open arms. All her members are in ecstacies at his coming, and every preparation is being made to give him a "Brother's hand and a brother's welcome."

He will receive the elegant hospitality of Gen. E. B. Wheeler's house while with us at Marion. You have no doubt heard of the General before. He is one of the "bright particular stars" of our Division—and is a model for any Son of Temperance to imitate. He joined Old Liberty Division in 1849, and during seven years has only been absent from four meetings—and these were held during court week. The General is clerk of our Court of Law. Is not this a model of fidelity truly commendable? For several years he has held the office of Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch of Marion District; but has just resigned. His place will be filled by your humble friend, and he will endeavor faithfully and truly to follow in the footsteps of his "illustrious predecessor."

This is all I have to say about Temperance matters. In order to make up a decently long letter—let me say a word or two about the weather, the crops, the health of the people, the state of their morals, our prospects for peace, if indeed a peace can be obtained or brought about by a concatenation of fortuitous circumstances.

As to the weather we need rain. The ground is thirsty; and, like the Irishman it has lain six weeks in the long month of August perfectly speechless; and all its cry was water! water!! water!!! Consequently rain would be most highly acceptable at this time. The crops, notwithstanding, are tolerably promising, and unless something now unforeseen turns up, we shall have fine crops to reward the toils of the husbandman. The morals of the Jews and Gentiles who live in this region of sorrow, is about on a par with the crops. Or in other words—they are good. But about that peace Conference in Paris, at which the Plenipotentiaries of the belligerent powers have assembled, there can be but little said—nothing but conjecture—though some of the knowing ones say peace has become a "fixed fact." So mote it be. Be this as it may, France and England will yet have a squabble over the spoils. Roast turkey is a favorite dish with almost every body. It is with me, it is with England and France, and the proud and avaricious eagle of France will not rest quietly in aiery and see the British lion devour said turkey without pluming her pinions for a bold descent upon him to get it away. The one remembers the other—*Waterloo* is written in letters of blood upon every sword in France; and the crafty ruler of her destinies will work his way to another conflict yet. With the people to back him—with boundless resources, the Conqueror of Napoleon will be called upon again to measure arms, and who can tell the result Wellington sleeps in the cold bosom of his mother earth; and far away where the roaring of old ocean can be heard, on a "cold barren ilse," washed by the briny flood, sleeps his mighty foe—Napoleon.

"He sleeps his last sleep—he has fought his last battle,
No sound shall awake him to glory again."

But the present Napoleon sleeps not. The seemingly friendly relations of peace and amity now exhibited between France and England, cannot exist always. The leg of *turkey* will be found to be a bone of contention—then farewell peace. Plenipotentiaries may meet. They may hold conferences, but all in vain. The angel of reconciliation may appear with the olive peace, he may implore them to receive it; but too cunning to be caught, too wise to be deceived, each one will thrust his hand into his pockets, and say, "humph!"

These are my views. How do they agree with yours.

I am at the end of my sheet, and must close, imitating, the beautiful month of April, which is now doing the same thing, closing.

Adieu, then, Mr. *Times*, till we meet again. Yours &c. J. H. S.

FOR THE TIMES.

We lately heard a gentleman well acquainted with Periodical Literature, pass a very high encomium upon the TIMES, which was very gratifying to our feelings; not simply because it confirmed our own previously formed opinion, but because, being greatly in love with the "GOOD OLD NORTH STATE," we are pleased with every indication of improvement within her borders; especially in a literary and moral point of view. And also, from a personal acquaintance with two of its EDITORS; and the good report of the third we have just cause to rejoice in the success of their very laudable efforts to disseminate knowledge, and impart pleasure to their fellow-passengers through this often cheerless world. We like good things, NICELY done up; therefore, the TIMES is always looked for with interest.

The sheet is *white*—the mechanical part *well* executed,—and the matter fresh as a new blown rose dripping with morning dew.

No doubt, the TIMES owes some of its enchantment to its LADY contributors; for whatever a LADY touches, is refined, elevated, and made more desirable. She appears to breathe a softer atmosphere than man; therefore, her productions are not so harsh and abrupt as his. And just to the degree that an article breathes the spirit of *gentleness, kindness* and good will to man, will it captivate readers generally. We intend no flattery, but simply state, what seems to us, to be facts. We have long been sick of the *humbug party politics*, and have earnestly desired just such a paper as the TIMES; but have always been told when speaking on the subject, that we could not secure one; for tho' many were started on neutral principles, they soon fell into party channels. We do not believe this of the TIMES. Surely, *it* will not so truckle to party prejudice, but will hold on its present pure an elevated course.

We wish the TIMES prosperity and great success in making *the times better.*

W. W. NESBITT.

OLIN, April 25th, 1856.

A cure for Dyspepsia.—The Oxygenated Bitters are highly, recommended by persons whose names give the most satisfactory evidence of astonishing cures by using this medicine. It will certainly relieve the worst cases.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1856.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

☞ W. R. Hunter is our authorised agent for the city of New York to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the *Times*.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE. The funeral Sermon of Miss Mary M. Doub, deceased, will be preached by Dr. Deems, in the M. E. Church of this place next Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock.

☞ We feel confident that no one, who will read that beautiful composition, "Poetic Influence," on first page, will regret that its length has crowded out the usual variety.

Nice Fruit, on the 1st day of May.

Our enterprising Horticulturist, Thos. H. Fentress, presented us to-day, a few nice Apples of his own growth. There were two varieties:—the Long-bottom and Virginia-Pippin; they were of exceedingly fine flavor, and as fresh and plump as when gathered in October last. Mr. Fentress has an extensive orchard of choice fruit, and also a large variety of Fruit Trees, which, in their proper season, can always be had. We hope a generous public will reward the industry and enterprise of our fellow-citizen.

English Views of the Effects of a War with the United States.

The following extracts from an article in the London Morning Star, of April 7th, discussing the probability and consequences of a war between England and the United States, speaks with more common sense and judgment than any thing we have seen on the subject:—

Three years ago a war with Russia was an improbability. There was a diplomatic difference with an exchange of diplomatic views, as much confidential as controversial, about a third Power, but between the English and Russians there was no quarrel. They came into contact as the customers of one another. The Russians supplied us with grain, timber, hemp, flax, and other articles, and we supplied them with cloth and cutlery, and were the means of conveying to them colonial produce. Our capital and our ships carried on the bulk of their trade. We had been, with only slight interruptions, friendly for three hundred years. Together we had fought what our fathers called the great battles for European freedom, and having won it, had together maintained the peace of Europe, almost broken, for nearly half a century. The statesmen of both were on the most friendly terms. But long formed habits of peace and friendship were broken through, all the highest considerations of morality were disregarded, and the nation was hurried into war, for an abstruse, remote, and hypothetical contingency.

What happened as to Russia, may come to pass as to the United States. We have a dispute with them concerning ourselves, diplomatic notes are exchanged in no friendly spirit, and misguided politicians, from their attachments to an obsolete theory and old prejudices, are ready to hurry the two nations into an exterminating war. England might as well war with Scotland, or Middlesex with Lancashire, as the following facts will show:

Great Britain and America have a common language and a common literature. It has been estimated that nearly 12,500,000 of the free white population of States, out of nearly 30,000,000 who inhabited them in 1850, were derived since 1790 from immigrants and their descendants. Very recently, when the Germans have gone in great numbers to the States, the bulk of this immigrant population has been derived from the United Kingdom. Like the population of Middlesex, the population of the States is composed of individuals from every part of our common country, mingled with a large foreign element; and the predominancy of the English element is equally shown in both places by the use of the English language, the reading of English books, and the performance of English plays. The Governments are different, but the people are identical; so that a war between the two would, in the strictest sense of the words, be a civil war.

The reader may possibly imagine what would be the condition of England were one-sixth of all the foreign shipping that enters its ports cut off, one-tenth of its shipping unemployed, the bulk of its imports of cotton, grain, flour, tobacco and provisions stopped; one-third of its exports of foreign countries or one-fifth of its total exports put an end to; and on the whole, not less probably than one-fourth of our industrious population thrown out of employment, no longer producing wealth for the land-owners and wealth for the State, but falling as paupers on the national resources for support, and as paupers breeding criminals. In 1812 and 1813, when the political intercourse with the States was about one-fifth only as large as at present, the celebrated Orders in Council, which first checked our trade with the States, and afterwards caused a war which for a short period wholly suspended it, carried ruin into our manufacturing districts. Mills were stopped, hands discharged, riots ensued, and murders followed by executions, were the climax of the disorder. That was the consequence of the suspension of only a small part of our trade.

In 1812–13, the Americans had about 1,000,000 tons of shipping; now they have got upwards of 4,000,000 tons, or rather more than we have, and their ships are known to be among the finest in the world. The total population of the States was then about 8,000,000; it is now 25,000,000. Then they gave us a great deal of trouble. We might, perhaps, as some idle people amongst us boast, now sweep their commerce from the seas, but they, in turn, would sweep ours. A large portion of the great mercantile marine of the two countries, no longer employed in supplying their mutual wants, would be converted into instruments of mutual destruction. There would be a maritime war in every sea. Our West India Colonies, dependent, in a great measure, for food and lumber on the States, would be exposed to great privations and to great depredations, and might take it into consideration whether they should not declare themselves a neutral State. Our own coasts would tempt numerous attacks, and we should ourselves suffer, as we have not suffered for many centuries, the horrors of partial invasion and actual warfare.

May God forbid that the language of any politicians, or of any portion of the press of England, should ever bring about a civil war between two nations so circumstanced.

A Fatal Duel.

Dr. W. C. Willkings of Wilmington, in a late political speech, used language objectionable to Mr. J. H. Fanner, to which Fanner replied the next day in a Card. This led to a challenge from Willkings, which was accepted, and the parties with their friends met at Fair Bluff, S. C. On the third fire, Willkings was shot through the heart and immediately expired. His corpse were borne back to Wilmington, and with much grief and excitement, entered in Oakdale Cemetery.

This sad affair affords a fitting opportunity for the press to speak out in bold terms upon this time honored, get barbarous and unchristian practice; and we shall do this without any reference to the particulars of this case, and without fear or favor towards the parties, or any one, alike offending against the laws of God and man.

We admit that honorable and brave men have engaged in this practice. At the same time we have abundant evidence that dishonorable and cowardly men have also done the same thing.

So that the fact of a man giving or accepting a challenge, proves nothing in this respect; he may be a brave and honorable man, or he may be the reverse. For we have many noble examples of men refusing to engage in duelling, where the evidence was clear and undisputable, that they were as brave and honorable as any who have ever grasped the sword or faced the deadly revolver.

The difference is altogether in favor of the latter class; they have the fear of God before their eyes, and a just sense of their accountability to their families and friends; the former have the fear of man before their eyes, that is public opinion, and are wreckless to the dearest ties that unite husband and wife, father and children, brother and sister, and madly sever the heart-strings of those nearest and dearest.

We admit that in the present state of society, it requires nerve to brook public opinion, and to refuse a challenge when sent; and for this reason, the laws on this subject ought to be more stringent; it ought to pronounce the giver or accepter of a challenge, a murderer and the party offending, ought to be subjected to all the pains and penalties of the murderer, or at least it ought to subject the party taking life under such circumstances to the same certainty of forfeiting his life, that those would be under other circumstances of wilful murder. This is necessary in order to protect the innocent sufferers concerned, as well as society at large; for until this is the case, there will always be found those who have not the moral courage to withstand this great evil.

We have some sympathy for him, who in a fit of anger, takes the life of his fellow-man, for poor human nature may not always be sufficient to resist the torrent of passion when aroused. But he that deliberately takes the life of a human being, is not excusable; and if we could dip our pen in the heart's blood that he causes to flow, we would write upon his forehead *murderer*, as inelibly as the mark that was put upon Cain, and all men should read it.

THE MISSISSIPPI BRIDGED.—The railroad bridge over the Mississippi, at Rock Island, has been completed, and the iron horse first crossed the mighty stream on the 21st. There are two bridges—the "Slough Bridg," which crosses from Illinoise to the island over a channel which the Mississippi has made on the east side of the island, and the "Main Bridge," which extends from the island to the Iowa shore.

Weekly Literary Review.

☞ Publishers sending books to be noticed in this department, will please send through the agency of J. B. Lippincott & Co., Book-Publishers, Stationers &c., No. 29, North Fourth-Street, Philadelphia.

LITERARY NEWS ITEMS.

REPORTED FOR THE "TIMES" BY THE "CORRESPONDING EDITOR."

R. G. STAPLES—PORTSMOUTH VA.

The Enterprising House of Derby & Jackson, 119 Masson street, New York, announce as ready, an interesting Book on the great North West. We have read the first chapter of this book, and doubt not it will cause a sensation. Wau-Bun, the "Early Day" in the North West, By Mrs. John H. Kinzie of Chicago, with illustrations, Dedicated to the Hon. Lewis Cass, in the "Early Day" the tried friend of the Pioneer and the Red man. One elegant octavo volume of 5000 pages. Price $2.25.

The same House also announce the long expected "Sparrow grass Papers." There's fun ahead, look out!

M. W. Dodd, New York, announce as having in press, soon to be published "Ecclesiastes Explained Critically and Popularly, by Rev. Jas. M. Macdonald D. D.," of Princeton New Jersey. Hints of Missions in India by Rev. Myron Winslow. The Old Chest and its Treasures by Aunt Elizabeth. Memior of Frances E. H. McLellan by R. M. S. Haskell, and "History and Repository of Pulpit Eloquence, containing the master pieces of deceased Divines &c. &c. &c.

Philips, Sampson & Co: Boston Mass: announce, Nearly ready. Berenice, an autobiographical novel. R. W. Emmerson's English Traits. Vassal Morton, a Novel. By Frances Parkman, author of Pontiac, &c. &c.

NOTE. Publishers noticed under this head, can send books to the above address in Care of Messrs J. S. and R. B. Levy, who receive Newspapers—Magazines &c. from all the Dealers North.

May 1856.

AN ESSAY ON SLAVERY AND LIBERTY. *By Albert Taylor Bledsoe*, L. L. D. Professor of Mathematics in the University of Virginia. Philadelphia. J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1856.

Professor Bledsoe, contrary to the general rule of "pen and ink" warriors, comes directly to the point and dispatches his antagonists with as few words as a proper observance of *etiquette* will allow. Of all the works we have ever read on "Liberty and Slavery," this is *par excellens*. The positions occupied by Drs. Wayland Channing and others of the most eminent defenders of the Abolitionists, have been vigorously assailed and rendered untenable—their arguments have been ably refuted and their inferences clearly annulled. The subject has been exposed to the searching rays of analytical investigation, and whether viewed in the light of a civil institution as regards its property, its consonance with civil liberty, its accordance with true justice, or examined by the brightness of Scripture—thereby testing its early origin, its approval or sanction by our Divine Master, its evident acknowledgement by those inspired of God—or finally proved by the secret explorations of philosophy, in its application to the welfare of the very race, who are subjected to the yoke; under all these views, the accomplished author has proven his positions and established his opinion that slavery, in connection with our governmental policy, is constitutionally just and morally right.

Bledsoe in this valuable work, has commended himself to the attention and respect of the Southern people, and should find a ready admittance around every fireside and in every school library.

There is no question which has been more intimately connected with the leading political topics of the day, or which has weilded a more potent sway in the councils of the nation, than that of slavery, and every Southern man especially should study this work.

THE SPECTATOR, *Washington D. C.*—In the last number, the editor announces a "new feature." He says, We have the pleasure of announcing that we shall commence, about the first of May, the publication of an original novellette, entitled "GEORGE MONTAGU; *or, Sundry Passages of an Ill-Regulated Life; An Auto-biography.*"

This tale has been prepared expressly for the columns of the Spectator. We can assure our readers that, from our knowledge of the ability of the author, they will *not* be disappointed if they look for a work of superior merit.

THE ARATOR for May has been received. Thos. J. Lemay, Editor, Raleigh, N. C. We have so often recommended our state agricultural journals, that we are left without words, to say more. Only let all send $1 and see if we are not correct.

ANOTHER BATTLE WITH FLORIDA INDIANS.—The Florida papers contain an account of another engagement between United States troops and about 100 Indians. The latter were put to flight, but their loss is unknown. On the part of the troops the loss was Private John Simms, Company, L, 2d Artillery, mortally wounded, (survived about fifteen minutes;) Corporal Joseph Carson, Privates John Muller, John Strobol, Co. C, 2d Artillery, and Thos. Newton, Co. L, 1st Artillery, severely wounded, and Privates Silas Watkins and Wm. Abbott, Co. C, 2d Artillery, slightly wounded. Several received shots in their clothing and haversacks.

ACQUITTAL OF SAWYER.—We learn that at the late term of Pasquotank Superior Court, Judge Manly presiding, Capt. Spencer Sawyer was put on his trial for the murder of William Charles, and acquitted.

DEPARTURE OF THACKERY.—Among the passengers by the Baltic for Liverpool, last Saturday, was W. M. Thackery, the novelist and lecturer.

EXAMINATION.—The examination of the pupils of Salem Female Academy will take place on the 29th and 30th inst.

"DOUGLAS UNIVERSITY."—It has already been mentioned in The Sun that Senator Douglas, of Illinois, had donated to the Baptists of Chicago a beautiful grove of ten acres in that city, valued at $50,000, on which to erect a University, provided the corner-stone be laid during the next fall, and they expend $25,000 per annum in its erection until completed. The Chicago Times states that the Rev. J. C. Burroughs has returned from Washington with the necessary papers, embracing this liberal donation, and adds:

We understand that the University is to be under the charge of trustees or directors, the first board named by Dr. Burroughs and Judge Douglas jointly; and that those persons have already been designed. Subscriptions have also been made to an amount exceeding $100,000 for the erection of the building and the endowment of the institution. It is to be called the "Douglas University," and Dr. Burroughs is to be its first President. It is to be, we learn, a college embracing all the branches of science, including law and medicine, and will compare in all things with the most celebrated universities of the country. Attached to it will be a theological school for the instruction of persons for the Baptist ministry.

We understand that there is no doubt that the foundation will be laid before next fall, and that the buildings will be erected with proper dispatch. The site is on the west side of Cottage Grove avenue, opposite "Oakenwald," the residence Judge Douglas.

STARTLING PHENOMENON!—Mr. John Parker and son were attending some fish lines on the river about three miles above here, when they were surprised by a continuous, unusual roaring towards the middle of the stream; the night was without wind. Owing to the darkness, no effort was made to ascertain the cause of this strange noise until daylight when it was seen that a whir pool of large extent was in active operation some two hundred yards from the Missouri shore, which still continues in operation, drawing in a great body of water, so much indeed, that the volume of the river below is sensibly lessened. Driftwood and large floating logs go in and disappear totally. Many hundreds went up yesterday to see this strange sight. Unless this immense chasm soon fills up with water, the effect upon navigation will be calamitous indeed, for it would seem that the bottom of the river, has really fallen out.—[Squatter Sovereign.

U. S. FINANCE.—For the quarter ending 31st of March the receipts into the U. S. treasury amounted to $18,479,010 including $16,737,114 from customs and $1,450,073 from public lands. The expenditures for the same time reached $16-992,967, of which $1,147,487 was on account of the public debt, redemption of stock loans, &c.; $3,377,383 on account of the war department; $2,794,806 for the navy, and $8,220,766 for civil, miscellaneous and foreign intercourse.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—An accident occurred on the Harlem Railroad, New York, near Pardye's station, last Wednesday, by which, (owing to the breaking of an axle,) several cars were completely smashed up, and a hundred passengers came within a hair's breadth of being mangled and torn to pieces. Two of the cars, containing a large number of passengers, were broken in fragments, and yet not a single passenger in them received the slightest bruise or scratch.

The Conductor was slightly injured, and Mr. Hurd, the President of the Road, who was in the first passenger car received a few bruises.

THE LONGEST STEAMBOAT IN THE WORLD.—The New York Express says:

"The steamer Isaac Newton, which a short time ago was taken up on the new railway at Long Island City, for the purpose of lengthening and otherwise improving her, is now very nearly completed. Her entire length is now 404 feet. There will be on her promenade and hurricane decks, state rooms sufficient to accommodate a thousand persons.

OHIO. The income of Ohio, last year was about four and a quarter millions of dollars, and its expenitures three millions and a half. It has 800 miles of canals, 600 of navigable rivers, and 2,000 miles of railroads. Its wheat crop last year was 30,000,000 bushels, and corn 39,000,000 bushels.

State Fair.

We understand that letters have been addressed, by the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society, to the Presidents of the several Railroads leading to this City, with a view to effecting an arrangement for the transportation of passengers visiting the Fair, at half price, and for the free transportation of stock and one specimen of agricultural implements, and other manufactured articles from the same manufacturer.

The Wilmington and Weldon, and the Raleigh and Gaston Roads, we are happy to state, have, through their Board of Directors, promptly responded to the committee, and accede fully to their request.

We have no doubt that the other Roads will respond in the sam ligeral spirit; for we conceive the interest of our Rail roads are closely identified with the success of our Fairs; and the advancement of agricultural interests throughout the State.—*Raleigh Standard.*

GEN. CARY'S LECTURES.—Gen. Cary, the advocate of prohibition and temperance reform, delivered last evening, his third lecture, and was listened to with intense and increasing interest for two hours by an auditory which filled beyond comfort, all seating room in the Hibernian Hall, and even occupied all the standing area within hearing distance. The lecture was of a more discursive and digressive character than either of the two preceding lectures, as it was designed, in some measure, as an application and recapitulation of the main topics that had been so logically and eloquently discussed and enforced. As an oratorial appeal and and address, it was equal to the speaker's best standard, and this, we think, will be admitted by all competent judges, as a very high standard of oratory. Gen. Cary, as an orator alone, and without reference to the application of his efforts, or the logic of his matter, is well worthy of a hearing from all who would see a master exhibition of that eagel sweeping, and wide embracing eloquence of the Western genius which Mr. Milburn has recently described before us, and which he illustrates and exemplifies as to one department in one phase.—*Charleston. Courier.*

FEMALE RIOT.—A New York paper gives the following account of a riot, gotten up by a party of "most respectable" strong minded women, in East Randolph, Cattaraugus county, on the 11th inst.

A party of the most respectable ladies of the place had assempled as a "Surprise Party," at the residence of Hon. Benj. Champerlain, when it was suggested that a tavern kept by a man named wheeler, was an intolerable nuisance, by reason of the liquor dispensed there, and they resolved to apate it.

Before they arrived at the place of attack, the landlord, having got wind of the movement, had secreted his liquors and barricaded the doors, and his wife had provided a supply of hot water to give the assailants a warm bath. Nothing daunted, the feminine stormers broke open the door, and although the vollies of hot water did some execution, rushed upon the foe. The landlord took refuge in the garret, but was captured and bound, and taken towards the creek to be converted into a "cold water man" by dipping, but he succeeded in breaking his bounds and escaping.

The woman then returned to his house, demolished his jugs and cases of liquer, and his windows, and were about to make a similar onslaught upon two oher liquor establishments, when the enemy saved themselves by a capitulation. The women justify themselves on the ground that the landlord continued to sell to their husbnds, and they could obtain no redress.

A terrible destructive fire occurred in Philadelphia on the morning of the 1st inst., on the north side of Market street, between Fifth and Sixth steets, consuming nearly the whole square, and destroying property estimated at over a million of dollars.

A DYSPEPTIC CURED BY OXYGENATED BITTERS.—*Letter from F. T. Wallace, Esq.*

PALMER, JULY 1, 1851.

Sir: It is to me a source of infinite pleasure to be able to bear testimony from personal experience to the great value of the *Oxygenated Bitters*.

I began to be afflicted in 1844 with Catarrh, and the difficulty increased rapidly until December, 1850, producing in the course of that period Asthma. The accumulation of mucus on the lungs was such, that I could not breathe when in a horizontal or reclining posture; and many nights during the last two years I enjoyed no sleep, except what I could get *walking* my room. My breathing during the day was indescribably distressing.

My attention was brought to the consideration of the *Oxygenated Bitters* by the Hon. Myron Lawrence, who at that time was rejoicing in the emancipation of his own lungs, from a twenty years' bondage, by the use of your medicine. I purchased four bottles of your Bitters. I have not yet used the whole, and I believe I am *cured*.

I meet persons almost daily, to whom I recommend it having faith that they also can be healed.

Very respectfully,

FREDERICK T. WALLACE.

DR. GEO. B. GREEN.

SETH W. FOWLE & Co., 138 Washington Street, Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents everywhere.

MARRIED,

In this place, Thursday morning, May 1st, by the Rev. Wm. H. Bobbitt, Dr. S. E. BRACKEN, of Caswell, to Miss JULIA ANN, daughter of the late Wilson S. Hill, Esq., of Greensboro', N. C.

At New Boston, four miles West of Greensboro, on 6th inst., by Rev. Joshua Bethel, Mr. GEORGE W. ALBRIGHT and MISS JULIA A. WESTBROOKS, eldest daughter of S. W. Westbrooks, Esqr., all of Guilford.

DIED,

MISS MARY BURWELL, a highly accomplished young lady, only 17 years of age, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Burwell, of Hillsboro, N. C., died on board the steamer Jamestown, on Sunday 27th ult., while on her way home. She had visited New York for the purpose of perfecting her musical education, but about eight weeks ago she was attacked with a disease which proved to be erysipelas. After her hoping for the best, the worst fears began to be realized, and accompanied by both her parents, she left New York in the expectation, which proved, alas, to be vain, of reaching home and breathing her last there.

Her remains were placed on the cars, to be conveyed to their final resting place in North Carolina.—*Herald.*

CANDIDATES FOR OFFICE.

☞ We are authorised to announce RALPH GORRELL, ESQR., as a candidate for a seat in the Senate in the next Legislature.

May 5, 1856.

☞ We are authorised to announce DR. WM. A. COBLE, as a candidate for a seat in the House of Commons in the next Legislature.

May 5, 1856.

Commercial.

TIMES WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MAY.

DAY OF THE MONTH.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.
Thursday, 8	5 8	6 52
Friday, 9	5 7	6 53
Saturday, 10	5 6	6 54
Sunday, 11	5 5	6 55
Monday, 12	5 4	6 56
Tuesday, 13	5 4	6 56
Wednesday, 14	5 3	6 57
Thursday, 15	5 2	6 58
Friday, 16	5 1	6 59
Saturday, 17	5 1	6 59

MOON'S PHASES.

	DAY.	HOUR.	MINUTE.
New Moon,	4	9	23 A. M.
First Quarter,	11	3	27 P. M.
Full,	19	6	38 "
Last Quarter,	27	12	14 A. M.

Consignees Per Rail Road.

GREENSBORO' STATION, May 7.

Miss R. A. Forbis, W. J. McConnell, Rankin & McLean, J. R. & J. Sloan, J. & F. Garrett, F. Shaw & Son, Rev. C. H. Wiley, M. S. Sherwood, J. B. Hunt & Co., J. N. Nelson, Winbourne & Witty, W. S. Gilmer, S. W. Westbrooks, Miss J. Trotter, Miss M. A. Jones, S. Hopkins, T. J. Patrick, J. N. Thompson, C. N. McAdoo, John M. Morehead, R. G. Lindsay, Miss E. Springs, J. P. Smith, Miss R. M. Dewey, J. Barnsides, R. M. Sloan, E. W. Ogburn, H. C. Worth R. G. Glenn, Mrs. P. Adams, F. Fentress, Mr. Millis, L. Bencini, W. A. Cumming.

NORFOLK MARKET, Va., MAY 1.

[Reported by ROWLAND & BROTHERS.]

BACON—		FLAXSEED,	1.60 a1.70
Hams,	12 a 13	FLOUR—	
Hog round,	11 a 11½	Fine,	6.50 a6.75
BEANS—		Superfine,	a7.50
White,	1.75 a2.00	Extra,	7.75 a8.50
B. E. PEAS,	90 a	Family,	8.50 a8.75
BUCKWHEAT—		HAY—	
Bag,	94 a	Cargo,	1.00 a
BUTTER—		OATS,	a 37½
Goshen	26 a 28	SALT—	
Glade,	23 a 26	Fine ℔ sack,	1.75 a
LARD—		Ground Alum,	1.20 a
No 1 & 2,	11 a 11½	SUGAR—	
DRIED APPLES—		Refined,	9½a 10½
per bushel,		Crushed,	11½a
28 lbs.	75 a	SHINGLES—	
Peaches, peeled,		Heart, 12 in	
℔ bus 40 lbs,	a2.00	bunch,	7.00 a
BEESWAX,	a 24	Sap " "	4.00 a5.00
COTTON,	9½a 9¾	WHISKEY, 36 a	38
CORN—		LIME—	
White,	51 a 52	Camden,	a1.10
Mixed,	50 a		
Yellow,	52 a 53		

REMARKS.—Flour is again lower under the Persia's news, light receipt still keeps us here above any other place, it meets ready sale on arrival but at a decline of about 25 ℔ bbl.—Cotton firm. Lumber dull. Naval stores dull and neglected. Peas dull.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET, MAY 3.

BACON,	12 a 12½	LARD,	12½ a
BEESWAX,	24 a 25	MOLASSES—	
CANDLES—		Cuba,	36 a
Fay. fact'ry,	20 a	N. Orleans,	00 a 00
Adamantine,	30 a 32	NAILS,	5 a 5½
Sperm,	35 a 50	SALT—	
COFFEE—		Liverpool,	
Rio,	13½a	sack,	1.60 a0.00
Laguira,	15 a 00	Alum,	
St. Domingo,		bushel,	75 a
COTTON—		FLAXSEED	1.25a
Fair to good,	a 10¾	CLOVER SEED,	
Ord. to mid.,	10¼a	℔ lb,	12½a 15
COTTON YARNS—		BRANDY—	
No. 5 to 10,	17 a 18	Peach,	a 80
FEATHERS,	40 a 00	Apple,	a 65
FLOUR—		N. C. WHISKEY,	
Family,	7.10 a0.00		40 a 45
Superfine,	6.60 a0.00	SUGAR—	
Fine,	6.10 a0.00	Loaf,	12½a
Scratched	5.60 a0.00	Crushed,	12 a 12½
CORN,	75 a	St. Croix,	a 11
WHEAT,	1.25 a1.35	Porto Rico,	9½a 10½
OATS,	45 a 00	N. Orleans,	9 a 10
PEAS,	75 a 00	TALLOW,	11 a 12
RYE,	90 a0.00	TOBACCO—	
HIDES—		Leaf,	a
Dry,	11 a 12	Manufact'd	12½a 40
Green,	4 a 5	WOOL,	14 a 15

Spirits Turpentine 30 cents.
Yellow Dip turpentine $1.90 per barrel.
Scrape " 90 cts. "

WILMINGTON MARKET, MAY 6.

[Reported by CUMMING & STYRON.]

BACON—		NAILS,	5 a
N. C., hog round,	12 a 12½	TURPENTINE—	
Western Sides,	10½a 11	Yellow dip,	2.40 a
" Shoulders,	9½a 10	Virgin,	a3.00
LARD, N.C.	a 12½	Hard,	1.40 a
BUTTER,	23 a 25	TAR,	1.20 a1.25
BEESWAX,	23 a 25	ROSIN—	
CANDLES—		No. 1,	1.50 a2.37½
Adam'tine,	30 a 33	" 2,	1.15 a1.50
Sperm,	45 a 50	Common,	1.12½a1.15
CORN,	60 a 65	SPIRITS—	
COFFEE—		Turp'tine,	35 a
Rio,	12½a 13	POTATOES—	
Lagura,	13½a 14	Bbls.,	1.25 a0.00
COTTON,	9½a 11¼	RICE,	5½a
N. C. SHEETINGS,	7½a 8	SALT—	
" YARN,	17 a 17½	Alum,	50 a
FEATHERS,	40 a 42	Sack,	1.15 a1.25
FLOUR—		SUGAR—	
N. C R R.	6.00 a7.50	Clarified,	11 a 11½
HAY—		P. R.,	9½a 10
N. C.,	1.00 a	DRIED APPLES—	
LIME,	1.25 a1.35	pr bus.	3 a
MOLASSES—		Peeled peaches,	5 a
Cuba,	34 a 35	Unpeeled,	2 a
MACKEREL—		BRANDY—	
2 no.	10 a	Peach,	70 a 75
3 no.	6.50 a6.75	Apple,	50 a 60
		PORK,	20 a 21

GREENSBORO MARKET, MAY 7.

[Reported by RANKIN & McLEAN.]

BACON,	10 a 12	HIDES—	
BEEF,	4 a 5	Green,	a 5
BEESWAX,	a 20	Dried,	a 10
BUTTER,	15 a 16½	HAY,	50 a 60
COFFEE,	a 16	LARD,	12 a 13½
CANDLES—		MOLASSES,	60 a 62
Tallow,	22 a 25	NAILS,	6 a 7
Adam'tine,	33 a 40	OATS,	40 a
Sperm,	55 a 60	PEAS—	
CORN—		Yellow,	62 a 75
Meal, (50 lb		White,	75 a
per bus.)	50 a 60	PORK,	7 a
CHICKENS,	15 a 16½	RAGS,	2 a 3
APPLES—		RICE,	8 a 10
Peeled,	50 a 62	SALT,	2.75 a3.00
PEACHES—		SUGAR—	
Peeled,	2.00 a2.25	Brown,	12 a 14
Unpeeled,	a 75	Loaf,	15 a 16
EGGS,	a 8	Crushed,	15 a 16
FEATHERS,	a 40	Clarified,	a 14
FLOUR,	6.00 a6.50	TALLOW,	12½a 15
FLAXSEED,	a1.00	WOOL,	25 a 30
WHEAT,	1.20 a1.25		

COMMITTEE-MEN FOR 1856-7.

DISTRICT.	NAMES OF COMMITTEE-MEN.
1	William Foster, R C Scott, D Zimmerman.
2	John Zimmerman, J Summers, J Kernodle.
3	John Wharton, Wm Cobb, George C Bloom.
4	John Albright, Hillary Huffman, G Starr.
5	Henry Shoffner, Hugh Shaw, John J Clapp.
6	Daniel Lineberry, L Ephland, N Stafford.
7	A Maxwell, William Green, John M Wright.
8	John Gant, Elias Melvin, Robert C Rankin.
9	E H Montgomery, C Hudson, E Whittington.
10	John C Clarke, Samuel Bell, Robert Wiley.
11	D C Stewart, S Hunter, Gideon Greeson.
12	Ervin Hanner, Paul Coble, J Hemphill.
13	James Gant, John Shaw John M. Climer.
14	Wm McLentoc, M Cunningham, D Wirick.
15	Nicholas Holt, Samuel Holden, J Wharton.
16	John McCulloch, D M Forbis, W A Coe.
17	J A Kernutt, C M Tucker, J B Gamble.
18	Thomas Hendrix, P Kirkman, S V Barker.
19	Wm S Colson, of H Brown, Peter Harris.
20	Dr. James Hobbs, Wm Scott, Geo Dickey.
21	Daniel Albright, Caleb White, Tim Smith.
22	J Armfield, Andrew Kirkman, J L Kirkman.
23	Wm Hodgin, Henry Northam, Wm Kirkman.
24	Wm Kirkman, R Stepkenson, L Coltrain.
25	J F Pegram, J L Ogburn, Wm J Robinson.
26	John Highfield, Jesse Case, John Lambert.
27	L Kirkman, N H Clarke, W M Cummings.
28	Ithamer Couch, T Cook, John Maris.
29	H Armfield, John Gardner, J J Armfield.
30	John A Moon, Anson Holton, Jesse Bedlar.
31	John B Dwiggins, John Frazier, J Gordon.
32	Hugh Lowry, Daniel Pegram, T Benbow.
33	J Ballard, Wm. P. Gray, Thomas Paskal.
34	Thomas Thornton, J. B. Gluyas, H Davis.
35	Dr. Penix, J R Guier, J M Hedgecock.
36	Solomon Wheeler, J Hedgecock, R Sechrist.
37	Wm H Britain, C Booth, J A Hoskins.
38	Jed H Lindsay, J Sloan, A Weatherly.
39	Pleasant McAdoo, A Rankin M Rankin.
40	Wm McMunirray, L Rayl, Robt McCuiston.
41	Samuel Nelson, Jesse Smith, P Rankin.
42	James Rayl, Moses Young, Anuel Owens.
43	Jacob Clapp, David Neese, S. E. Foust.
44	D Schoolfield, T A Rankin, T Donnell.
45	J B Houston, D M Kirkman L S Kirkman.
46	J M Kirkman, Obed Anthony, Dix Hodgin.
47	John Glass, Rody Kirkman, H A Wiley.
48	Harris Kirkman, G. Stanley, B Caldwell.
49	D Foust, Joshua Clapp, J Foust.
50	Joseph Pattison, H Ledbetter, A Stuart.
51	Sol Greeson, T G Wharton, J Clapp.
52	Stephen Hunt, Jabez Hunt, John Scott.
53	Dr. S G Coffin, Wm Reece, W H Stanley.
54	James Henderson, Z Kersey, N Hunt Jr.
55	John Harden, Jonathan Causey, J Miller.
56	Joseph Sillivan, J Murphey, S Trotter.
57	Abner Armfield, J Northam, John Marsh.
58	L Pitts, N Johnson, Joshua G Hedgecock.
59	Alfred Jones, John McLintoc, J M Thom.
60	John Cobb, Henry Cobb, Peter Huffines.
61	T Warren, G Pegram, William Anthony.
62	Jonathan Frazer, J Ricks, Wm N Armfield.
63	J Hodgins, G. Lamb, A C Murray.
64	J Bundy, M H Mendenhall, E E Mendenhall.
65	Albert Forbis, Forbs Wiley, James Miner.
66	J C Lamb, Henry Wright, F F Carpenter.
67	Alexander Hanner, Wm Hockett, B Field.
68	Joel Pike, John Goley, Valentine Wilson.
69	Daniel Wirick, Peter Summers, L Kernodle.
70	John Thomas, Peter Geringer, Asa Clapp.
71	Jos A Houston, M S Sherwood, S G Thomas.
72	David Coble, Eli Ingold, Daniel Ingold.
73	Jonathan Welch, Peter Davis, Wm. Wiley.
74	Alfred Summers, H Moore, Dr. S K Denney.
75	Samuel Whit, H W Peeples, J B Clarke.
76	R G Stewart, R Phipps, Thos Paisley.

E. W. OGBURN, Chairman
May 6. (19::tf.) Board Superintendents.

New Books.

Miss Murray's Letters,
Widow Bedot papers, Memoirs of Sidney Smith, Picknick Papers T. S. Arther's work's, Nickabocker, Earnest Lindwood, India the pearl of Pearl River, The New Purchase, Forrest Tragedy and other Tales Edeth the Quakeress, Campfire's of the Redmen &c.

May 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

New Books.

Macauley's History of England,
Hume's " " Do.
Irving's Works Complete.
Goldsmith's " Do.
Lives of the Chief Justices of the U. S.
Chamber's information for the people.
Anatomy of Melancholy.
The poetical works of Rogers Compbell, &c.
Bancroft's History of the U. S.
Weem's Life Marion.
Do " Washington.

May 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

NEW BOOKS.

Scott's Bible in 3 Volumes.
Complete Analysis of the Bible by West.
Cyclopedia of Missions by Newcomb.
Lorenzo Dow's Complete works.
Family and Pocket Bibles in great variety.
Hymn Books, Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist.

E. W. OGBURN.
May 1856.

NEW BOOKS.

Mrs. Bliss' practical Cook Book.
Mrs. Hale's New " Do.
Downing's fruit and fruit Trees of America.
Thomas' American Fruit Culturist.
Smiths' Landscape Gardening.
Evan's Millwright's Guide.

May 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

FRESH CHEESE and SWEET ORANGES just received at L. BENCINI'S.
March 26, 1856.

FISH—fresh Mullets and Mackerel, just received and for sale by
Jan. 30. RANKIN & McLEAN.

Molasses, new Crop, just received and for sale by
Jan. 30. RANKIN & McLEAN.

TEXT Books, used in Colleges and Common Schools, kept constantly on hand by
E. W. OGBURN.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!

JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Br

Original Poetry.

FOR THE TIMES.

Oh! Turn not From the Erring.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

Should hearts grow cold and callous,
And to all feelings dead;
We should not shrink with horror,
Nor from them turn with dread;
But we should strive, by kindness,
Each wounded heart to heal;
And by our deeds of mercy
Likewise to make them feel.

A weak and fragile flower,
You would not rudely tear
From off its stem, and then expose
It to the wintry air;
For well you know that harshness
Would make it sooner perish;
No matter if again you strive
Its fading charms to cherish.

Such is man—for harshness will
His better feelings blast;
And chilling words will sweep away
Repentance for the past;
The pride of man will never yield
To words unkindly spoken;
Though his proud spirit in the strife
Should be severed and broken.

But like the dew of heaven
That falleth upon all;
Kind words will melt the icy heart
On which their light shall fall;
They melt the heart—but break it not,
And one word kindly spoken,
May heal the heart which harshness would
But have dissolved and broken.

BALTIMORE, Md.

FOR THE TIMES.

TO SARAH.

LINES FROM A REJECTED LOVER.

Though the ocean's billows around me roll,
And darkling storms forever last;
Yet oh! dearest one, I cannot forget
The sad, sweet memory of the past.

At the lone midnight hour I grasp my pen,
When the hoot of the Owl is heard;
I look, I think, on the happiness of the past:
Wasted joy, why didst not thou last?

Ah! methinks I see in my peaceful sleep,
A vision before me to pass;
Can it thus be that shadows from the deep
Advise my happiness to cast.

No, no, never could I for kingdoms think
That thou wouldst break love's fondest link;
No, that heart would ne'er my joy crush,
And my happiness for aye hush.

Though the sea sever us from each other,
Or vast realms our faces may part;
If thou cruelly wouldst seek another,
I can't forget love's keenest dart.

Then if so, sweet Sarah, *Adieu!*
Farewell! I with sorrow repeat;
Nothing can keep me from thinking of you,
Whilst this heart in my breast shall beat.

GREENSBORO', N. C.

Our Easy Chair.

"Always laugh while you can—it is a cheap medicine. Mirthfulness is a philosophy not well understood. It is the sunny side of existence."

GREENSBOROUGH, MAY 3.

A magazine report of fashions says: "There is a lady in Boston who is habitually so sleepy that her curiosity cannot be awakened." What a curiosity she would be in this section. We never heard of the like before.

An unfeeling chap was indicted in Knoxville, the other day, for marrying a girl against her will. The girl's parents were accessories. If such cases will bear action the young ladies could say they were forced to accept.

Some turn up their noses at this world, as if they were in the habit of keeping company with a better one. We know of a few of this class, (the majority are females) but if they knew how little they are thought of by the world, it *might* cause them to feel smaller. "Shall we pull down the stars because they deign to shine on us?"

TOWN GOSSIP.

In every village, and neighborhood, there is a class of persons, that might properly be denominated, *News-mongers*. It is their peculiar province, to keep all circles advised of what is going on, that is such things as the press does not give information of; they are a kind of necessary *evil* that the world could not get along without, hence their zeal in their avocation, gathering up and disseminating all sorts of wholesome truths, for the edification of mankind generally, and the *qui vive* in particular.

This favored class do not confine themselves, entirely to news, that is to what has already transpired, but possess by intuition a faculty of knowing and foretelling what is to come off, so that this accounts for the eagerness and avidity, that their tales and predictions are sought after, by most all classes of community, and one great merit is that if they should fail in the truth of any prediction, (an event not likely to happen,) they always have on hand ready cut and dried a satisfactory reason, to point the public to, so that a confiding public are perfectly satisfied.

These people are peculiarly useful to all that class of persons, that are in a state of single blessedness inasmuch as it is a great honor to be thought of, or talked of for any higher state, especially the *State* of matrimony, and it must be peculiarly grateful to the feelings of all such persons, to hear of their own names, in connection with this subject, together with all the preliminaries and conclusions, and that too with such precission and accuracy as not only to convince themselves, but also all unbelievers; they do it too in such a delicate way, they have a nice sense of propriety, that no one could properly object to their manner, vindicating at once their reputation, as eminently fitted to their avocation, viz, *professional* gossips.

We, as an independent press, are getting jealous upon this subject; and must retaliate,—in other words, we begin to feel right *squibbish*.

We every time try to fill the Times with interesting matter, upon every variety of subjects, but it's of no use, the invisible newsmongers beat us all hollow, and their circulating medium seems to be more current than the *Times*.

Now this is a beautiful season of the year. May in all her loveliness, is putting on her charms, impregnating the air with the rich perfumes of her flowers, and inviting all classes to the rich repast, that she so lavishly spreads out before us, let us raise our thoughts and hearts to the God of Nature, and try to improve these golden moments as they fly. May, too, brings with it some of the most pleasant associations connected with our village; the Annual public exercises of the two Female Institutions take place in this month—these schools possess an interest not inferior to any other, in our village, and we ought to begin to prepare for the occasion. Patrons and strangers will shortly throng our streets; are you prepared to receive them—and to impress them favorably. Let Greensboro', as well as May, *dress* up; let it still be said of her—"she is a beautiful town," and more than all, may she by her business, habits and bland smiles, favorably impress all who visit her, and vindicate her ancient claims to sobriety, industry and high moral culture.

How to Pop the Question.

"Gracious!" sez I, "it's now time to look arter Nance,'

Next day, down I went. Nance was alone, and I axed her if the 'squire was in. She said he wasn't.

"'Cause," said I, making believe that I wanted him, "our colt has sprained his foot, and I come to see if the 'squire wont lend me his mare to go to town."

She said she guessed he would. I'd better sit down and wait till the 'squire come in.

Down I sot; she look sorter strange, and my heart felt queer around the edge.

"Are you going down to Betsy Martin's quilting?" after a while sez she.

Sez I, "reckon I would,"

Sez she, "suppose you'll take Patience Dodge?"

Sez I, "I mought, and then I moughtn,"

Sez she, "I heard you was going to get married,"

Sez I, "I wouldn't wonder a bit."

I looked at her and saw the tears cummin.

Sez I, "may be she'll ax you to be bridesmaid."

She riz up, she did, her face was as red as a boiled beet.

"Seth Stokes!" and she could't say anything more, she was so full.

"Won't you be bridesmaid, Nance?" sez I.

"No," sez she, and she burst right out.

"Well then," sez I, "if you won't be the bridesmaid, will you be the bride?"

She looked at me—I swon to man I never saw anything so awful purty. I took right holt of her hand.

"Yes or No," sez I, right off."

"Yes," sez she.

"That's the sort, sez I, and I gave her a kiss and a hug. I soon fixed matters with the squire. We soon hitched traces to trot in double harness for life and I never had cause to repent my bargain.

The Farmer.

TO PRODUCE EARLY MELONS.—Put soil into a cheap wicker basket, or any open wicker work, and plant the seeds. These baskets may be set or hung in any warm or sunny place, and moved about to any point at pleasure. When the soil becomes settled and the weather suitable, these baskets may be fitted into the ground and left there. The roots, as they extend, will grow out through the openings about as well as if planted at first in the open ground. In this manner several weeks time may be gained.

WARTES ON HORSES.—James Fuller, Whiteside's Corners, N. Y., states, in the Country Gentleman, that he had a valuable horse with a wart on the inside of the thigh, as large as a man's thumb, three-quarters of an inch long. He applied wafers to it several times. By this means it was removed entirely in a few weeks, without any annoyance to the animal.

FRUIT.—A celebrated horticulturist in Ohio, when the peaches on his trees are about the size of a walnut, has them thinned out, leaving about five in a space of eighteen inches. By carefully removing all but the strongest specimens, and throwing all the vigor of the tree into them, the peaches ripen earlier, and are remarkable for size and excellence of quality.

The Crows in the Corn Field.

Corn planting time is near at hand, and the trouble which crows, squirels and black birds of every description, give the farmer is manifest to every traveler, in the scare crows which painfully watch over many a field, and in the extended lines, which with majic influence upon winged robbers, defended others. Small and noisy wind mills, dead hawks and buzzards, suspended as warnings to the living, and various other expedients are adopted by the farmers to save their corn fields from the plunderers. These cost labor, and are not perfectly effectual when they are done. The mock man becomes like King Log, on whom the frogs jumped and croaked for their amusement; the lines break, and leave a door open to their adversaries; the winds cease, and the clatter of the wind mill also ceases. All security fails, and the crows still pluck up the farmers corn. There is a good old way by which all this trouble can be saved, and the corn to boot. Dissolve a little copperas in water, and steep your seed corn in it over night. This corn "neither beast nor vermin" will disturb in the hill where you place it. The young blade will not tempt the crow to pluck it up by the roots to devour the kernel. No savor of the yellow grain will tempt the squirrel or the barn yard fowl to scratch for it. The copperas has a warning for them more effectual than appetite, while it does not hurt the corn. If it be soaked in the solution for three days it will not be injured. Pumpkin seed mixed with the wet seed, may also stand uninjured for days. This has been experimented over and again by one of the best farmers in the United States, who still declare that the defense is sure; the remedy safe."

A GREAT CORN CROP.—The American Farmer publishes a well attested statement from G. W. P. Smith, of Snow Hill, Md., one of the competitors for the premium offered by the Maryland State Agricultural Society for the best yield from one acre of corn, from which it appears that he harvested *one hundred and fifteen bushels, one gallon and one quart, from one acre of land.*

The land was ploughed about 11 inches deep, early in the spring, after having been heavily manured broadcast with new rotted stable manure, night-soil and woodyard dirt. On the eighth day of May, the land was run out with a large plough, in rows 4 feet apart, in the bottom of which superphosphate lime, mixed with Peruvian guano in about the proportion of one part of the former to two parts of the latter, was dropped. The mixture was then covered with a light plough, and the rows again opened and the corn dropped, after being dampened with salt water and rolled in plaster of Paris. It was then covered with an ordinary harrow, and rolled. As soon as the corn appeared above the earth, it was given a top-dressing of superphosphate of lime, at the rate of 200 pounds to the acre; and this was followed by a slight sprinkling of plaster of Paris. The corn was left to stand at about 11 inches apart in the row. It was barrowed twice, ploughed once, and the plough was followed by the cultivator once, which is all the tillage the crop received.

TAR, A REMEDY FOR HORSE DISTEMPER.—Thomas W. Ladd, of Smithfield, Jefferson Co., Ohio, writes the Ohio Farmer, that he has found a remedy and cure for "distemper" in horses. He says: "Having three colts sick with this disease, an experienced farmer told me to use tar, and he thought that the sick colts would soon recover, and that those who had not taken the disease would not have it at all, or but lightly. I followed his directions to my entire satisfaction. I gave the colts, morning and evening, as much as I could readily get into their mouths with a paddle. After a few applications, the sick ones commenced running at the nose, their appetites returned, and in a short time they had entirely regained what they had lost from disease. The others never took it, to my knowledge.

"Some prefer mixing fish-oil with the tar; but I used it alone, and I believe it to be entirely sufficient, if the article be good, pure tar. I would have no faith at all in the coal tar, now in use in some places."

TO DESTROY COCKROACHES, RATS AND MICE.—Take a sixpenny loaf of bread, the staler the better, reduce it to a crumb, then in a pot of water put two spoonsful cayenne pepper, one do. pulverized annis seed, half a drachm of saltpetre, the same of white lead, and a wine glass of extract of hops. Now throw in your crumbs of bread; digest for six hours in a moderate heat; strain through a cloth; add to the liquor thirty drops of the tincture of quassia, and let it stand until next day, and then bottle it. Some lumps of sugar saturated with this liquor will be a speedy cure for cockroaches. Some pieces of bread saturated with it, will destroy all the rats and mice. The above is extensively manufactured and sold at a great profit.

"Will you take something?" said a teetotaler to his friend, while standing near a tavern. "I don't care if I do," was the reply. "Well," said Frank, "let's *take a walk.*"

J. D. CUMMING. C. W. STYRON.

CUMMING & STYRON,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

August. 1:8ms.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
Commission Merchants,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among many others:

Hon. THOS. RUFFIN,	Alamance,
JOHN NEWLIN,	do
P. A. HOLT,	do
W. R. ALBRIGHT,	do
J. H. HAUGHTON,	Chatham,
A. H. LINDLEY,	do
P. C. CAMERON,	Orange,
JOHN F. LYON,	do
W. J. BINGHAM,	do
JOHN LONG,	Randolph,
E. G. READE,	Person,
G. & H. WILLIAMS,	do

Feb. 6. 6::1yr.

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER,
DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C.

WILL keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Cheese, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c.

REFERENCES.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleig; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough. 8::ly.

HERRING'S
Patent Champion Fire AND Burglar Proof Safes.

THE great interest manifested by the public to procure more perfect security from Fire for valuable papers, such as Bonds, Mortgages, Deeds, Notes, and Books of Account, than the ordinary SAFES heretofore in use had afforded, induced the Subscribers to devote a large portion of time and attention during the past *fourteen years in making improvements and discoveries for this object*, and they now beg leave to assure their numerous friends, and the public generally, that their efforts have been crowned with complete success, and now offer the "Improved Herring's Patent World's Fair Premium Fire Proof Safe," as the CHAMPION SAFE OF THE WORLD, having been awarded Medals at both the World's Fair, London, 1851, and in New York, 1853, as superior to all others. It is now, undoubtedly, entitled to that appellation, and secured with Hall's Patent Powder Proof Locks, (which also was awarded Medals as above,) forms the most perfect Fire and Burglar Proof Safes ever before offered to the Public.

The Subscribers also manufacture all kind of Boiler and Chilled Iron Bank Chests and Vaults, Vault Doors, and Money Boxes or Chests, for Brokers, Jewellers, and Private Families, for Plate, Diamonds, and other Valuables. And are also Patentees, (by purchase,) and Manufacturers of Jones' Patent Permutation Bank Lock.

SILAS C. HERRING & CO. PATENTEES,
Green Block, Nos. 135, 7 & 8 Water St. N.Y.
☞ Agent for North Carolina, J. R. BLOSSOM, Wilmington. 7:3m.

A CALL FOR CASH.

RANKIN & MCLEAN, Respectfully invite all persons indebted to come forward and pay up as they are very much in need of cash. Those having open accounts who cannot now cash them will please come forward and close them by note. Those having notes of long standing failing to pay or renew them may expect to pay cost upon them, as they must have cash, at least in part, and their notes renewed. Interest will be charged upon all open accounts from Jany. 1st the usual time of settling. Jan., 1856.

Shirts! Shirts!!

MRS. IRENA SIKES, having located in Greensboro', would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Greensboro' and vicinity, that she keeps constantly on hand a lot of fine SHIRTS which cannot fail to please, both in quality and price.

SHIRTS, PANTS, VESTS, &c., also made to order. Those wishing anything in this line, would do well to give her a call, on South Side Market street, just below M. Brown's Blacksmith shop. 13::tf

March 24, 1856

Give us a Call!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he has just opened a BOOT AND SHOE MENDING SHOP, on South Side Market street, just below M. Brown's Blacksmith shop, where he is prepared to have SHOES and BOOTS mended or made to order, at moderate prices. Also, BRICK LAYING done at short notice. JAMES R. SIKES.

March 24, 1856 13::tf

J. N. WOOD,
AUCTION, COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANT,
Goldsborough, N. C.,

WILL attend to the sale of Flour and other Produce. 14tf

GRAND COMBINATION.

FOR the especial benefit of the reading public, the Publishers of the Times have made arrangements by which they can furnish the principal Literary Journals and Magazines at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Any person sending us $10 will receive one copy of the Times and a full set of the British Reviews and Blackwood, as republished by L. Scott & Co., for one year. For $4 we will send the Times and either of the following $3 Magazines for on year; Southern Literary Messenger; Godey's Lady's Book; Harper's, Magazine; and Graham's Magazine. For $3 we will send one copy of the Times and the Christian Album.

MEETING OF THE
Grand Section C. of T.

THE eighth annual session of the Grand Section Cadets of Temperance of North Carolina, will be held in Greensboro', on Tuesday the 1st July, at 7 o'clock, P. M. Every section in the State is most earnestly solicited to send a representative, as the vital interest of the Order depends upon the transactions of this meeting. J. G. WILKINSON, G. W. P.

(18::td) A. J. ORR, G. S.

*** Will papers in this State, friendly to the cause of the young, be so kind as to insert this notice a few times.

E. W. OGBURN, dealer in School, Religious, Scientific, Standard, prose and Poetical Works in General Literature; Law Books, Miscellany, Albums, Music and Writing Port Folios, Writing Desks, Music and Musical Instruments, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c.

Greensborough, N. C.

Market Street, second square from the court house.

FRESH COCOA NUTS and Lemons just received at L. BENCINI'S.

Just Received
At Mrs. L. Bencini's,

A FRESH SUPPLY of Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Candies, Nuts of all kinds, and all catables usually kept in a Confectionary. March 12, 1856.

ALBUMS.

The Ladies Tablet of Friendship, Mementoe's of Friendship, Memorie's Leaves, The Lady's Album, Album of Poetry, Jenny Lind. For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

1856. **ANNUALS.** 1856.

The Mignorette, The Golden Gift, The Ladie's Wreath, The Ladie's Gift, The Casket, Magnolia, Garland, Amaranth, Token of Friendship, Perpetual Keepsake.

For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

JUST TO HAND. 25 North Carolina Readers, No. 1. 25 do " No. 2, Published by A. S. Barnes, & Co., N. York. These Readers are adapted to C. Schools. and recommended by C. H. Wiley, State Supt. For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

A GENERAL assortment of Hardware, Grain and Grass Scythes, Nails, Cordage, &c. R. G. LINDSAY,
N. E. corner of Elm & Market.
April, 1856.

NEW BOOKS.

Life in California,
The Moral and Intellectual diversity of Races, The Philadelphia Housewife, Pepy's Diary of Correspondence 4 vol, Lippencott's Gazzetteer of the world, Harpers Juvenile Library, 25 volume's of Cumming's works, My School and Schoolmasters, Poetry and Mistery of Dreams, Calafornia and its History, Dress a fine Art, Common place Book, Joan of Arc, Glenwood, Elie, Dove Cote, The Moral Probe, The old Homestead, The Ten years among the Mail-bags, The Cottage Gardner, Hidden Path, Amy Lee, Scenes in the life of our Saviour, Book of Boardoir, Souvenier Gallery, Bears, Molley Kitty, Love of Country, The End—by Cummings. &c., &c., &c.

For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

December, 22nd, 1855

JAMES M. HUGHES,
Fashionable Tailor,
(In J. McIvers' New Brick Building,) West Market, Greensboro', N. C.,

WOULD respectfully return his thanks to the citizens of Greensboro' and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed; and he hopes by diligence and punctuality, with his long experience in cutting and making, that he will continue to merit and receive a liberal patronage. He has a regularly established agency by which he receives the latest Paris, New York and Philadelphia fashions.

All work warranted to please in fit and durability. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction. Remember the stand—West Market, in J. McIvers' New Brick Building.

Jan., 1856. 4::ly

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS.
AMBROTYPES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the ladies and gentlemen of Greensboro' and vicinity, that he is now prepared to take AMBROTYPE LIKENESSES in all the beauty of art; they surpass the DAGUERREOTYPE in beauty of delineation, giving the most delicate contrast between light and shade, making a positive picture that can be seen in any light, and are not affected by atmosphere or water, and will last for all time.

ALSO,

DAGUERREOTYPES, in all the various branches of the art with the newest improvements—Instructions given in Ambrotyping and Daguerreotyping on reasonable terms, APPARATUS and STOCK furnished if desired.

12::1y A. STARRETT.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,

Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.

They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.

The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.

They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street two doors above the Bland House,] in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.

January 1, 1856. 1-1y.

New and Cheap
GOODS,
Spring, 1856.

THE Subscribers are receiving their stock of Staple and Fancy GOODS, consisting partly of

CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Prints, Ginghams, Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Bleached and unbleached Sheeting and Drilling, Hosiery Gloves, Yankee notions, Black Silks and a large lot of SUMMER CLOTHING—Boots, Shoes, Hats and Straw Goods, Books and Stationary, Hardware and Cutlery, Carriage Materials, Paints, Oils, and Dye Stuffs, which we have bought, so as to sell bargains, wholesale or retail.

Many thanks for past favors and hope for a continuance of the same.

April 10, 1856 RANKIN & McLEAN.

GEO. W. WILLIAMS. WM. T. CARRINGTON.
WILLIAMS & CARRINGTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Shockoe Slip, Richmond, Va.,

GIVE particular attention to the sale of TOBACCO, FLOUR, WHEAT, and every description of Country Produce. All packages of Merchandise, &c., forwarded with dispatch. 8:6ms.

NEW BOOKS—JUST RECEIVED.—Rose Clark, Fanny Fern; Good Time Coming; Minnie Life; A Basket of Chips; The Home Garner; Lloyd's Steamboat Directory and Disasters on the Western Waters; Napoleon at St. Helena; American Almanec and Repository of Useful Knowledge; The Memors of Susan Allibone, A Life hid with Christ; Whateley's Good and Evil Angels; Whateley's Future State. For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

Jan. 23, 1856.

BURNING FLUID—Warranted not to char the wick. For sale at the Drug Store of Feb. 13, 1856. T. J. PATRICK.

New Spring Goods

R. G. LINDSAY,
North-East corner of Elm and Market Streets,

HAVING received his full supply of seasonable Dry Goods, is now prepared to offer all kinds of STAPLE AND FANCY articles, at such prices that cannot fail to please. His goods were purchased on the most favorable terms and selected from the largest and handsomest stocks in New York. They consist in part of Prints,
Printed and Robe Lawns, Jaconets and Organdies, Flounced and Plain, Bereges, Tissues and Grenadines, Brilliants and Ginghams, Challies, Alpaccas and Mohair, Extra Black Silks, Figured, Fancy and Summer Silks, Glace Silks and Bonnet Silks, Gents. Summer Cassimers, Drap d'Ete and Doe Skins, Farmer's Satin, &c., Figured Silk und Marseiles Vesting, Table Damask, NAPKINS, Linen Sheeting, Towelling, Dimities, Swiss MUSLIN,
Victoria and Bishop Lawns, Figured Muslin, Swiss and Scotch, Bordered, Tape and Plane Jaconets and Nantooks, Novelties in Embroideries, Muslin and Cambric, Blouse Linin, Farmers' Linin and Drills, Richardson and Gray Linens, Brown & Bleached Drillings, Shirtings, and Sheetings, Bonnets, Hats and Straw Goods, Ribbons, Flowers, &c. Call at North-East corner of Elm and Market Streets on

April, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

LOOK
At the simple word
CLOTHING,

AND yet, simple as it is, you hear a great cry made over CLOTHING. You stroll over town, and you will see small samples of CLOTHING.

A little here, a little there,
And no assortment anywhere;
Until you get to S. ARCHER,
Where every one runs to get
GOOD CLOTHING.

And why do they run there? because they can get CLOTHING better made, more fashionable, and for less **money** than in any other house in the State of North Carolina, he has made it a Rule not to be *OUTDONE.*

Opposition is the Life of Trade.

He has selected with great care, and bought for cash, one of the largest and best STOCKS of READY-MADE CLOTHING, and Gentlemen furnishing GOODS, that ever was offered South of Mason & Dixon's line, and will sell the same unusually cheap for **cash.**

Gold and Silver Watches,
Gold Finger and Ear Rings,
Breast Pins, Spectacles,
Porte Monnaies,
Pistols, Revolvers,
Trunks, Valises,
Carpet Bags, Umbrellas,
Fine Boots and Gaiters,
Shirts, Cravats,
Stocks, Suspenders,
Collars, Pocket Handkerchiefs, &c., &c., &c., always on hand and sold at the lowest cash prices. S. ARCHER.

Spring, 1856.

Cabinet Furniture,
MADE AND SOLD BY
PETER THURSTON,
WEST STREET GRENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WHO keeps constantly on hand, and makes to order, Marble Top Centre and Pier Tables; splendid Ladies' Dressing Bureaus and Work Tables, with Marble or Mahogany tops; Secretaries and Book Cases of all kinds; bureaus an assortment—of every price and quality; Fine Mahogany Rocking Chairs with spring seats; Sofas, Wardrobes, Tables, Stands, &c.

All made as good and sold as low as Northern work.

Poplar, Birch, and Walnut Lumber,—and Country Produce at market prices,—taken in exchange for furniture. 1-tf.

NEW FIRM—FASHIONABLE TAILORING.—HARRELL AND MORING, successors to J. G. Efland, having taken the shop formerly occupied by him, up stairs, opposite the Bland House, beg leave to inform the citizens of Greensboro' and the surrounding country, that they are prepared to execute all orders in their line with neatness and despatch.

Mr. Harrell having had several years' experience in some of the most fashionable establishments, and being a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright of the far famed firm of Albright, Samiento & Co., of Philadelphia, flatters himself that he cannot be surpassed in the art of Garment Cutting, being regularly in the receipt of the New York and Philadelphia Fashions.

All work done by us warranted to please. Give us a trial.

HARRELL & MORING
February, 1856. 6::ly.

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR MILL STONES.—The genuine Anchor Wand Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive, kept in full supply on hand. French Burr Mill Stones of any size, to order, and warranted, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or any Station on the N. C. Railroad.

R. G. LINDSAY,
April, 1856. N. E. corner of Elm & Market.

BURNING FLUID always on hand at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER
Greensboro', 1856. 1:6ms.

TWELVE Sermons by Dr. Deems, Just received and for sale by
E. W. OGBURN.

JUST RECEIVED, per N. C. R. R., a large lot of Nails, Iron, Maleable Castings, Springs, Axles, Carriage Trimmings, &c. English, German and Briar Scythes and Snaths; Lock, Breast and Drawing Chains; Mill Saw Files, Rasps and Chisels, &c. Cheap by
RANKIN & McLEAN,
N. E. corner Market & Davy Streets.

T. C. & B. G. WORTH,
COMMISSION & FORWARDING.
MERCHANTS.
Wilmington, N. C. 1:1y.

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY
SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

LAMPS.

A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

S. W. WESTBROOKS,
Proprietor of the Guilford Pomological Gardens and Nurseries,

WOULD respectfully call the attention of our Southern citizens to his select collection of native and acclimated varieties o FRUIT TREES, embracing some 40,000 trees of the following varieties, viz: Apple, Peach, Pear, Plum, Apricot, Cherry, Nectarine, Almond; also, a choice assortment of Grapevines, Raspberries, Strawberries, etc., etc.

All orders, accompanied with the cash, will recieve prompt attention and the trees neatly packed and directed to any part of the country.

P. S.—Persons wishing Ornamental Trees can be supplied.

January, 1856. 2-tf

New Goods!

A. WEATHERLY

IS now receiving and opening his newly purchased stock of Spring and Summer Goods, embracing almost every article of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. He would call the particular attention of the ladies to his handsome stock of Crape, Silk, and Lace BONNETS—newest styles and of the late openings. Also, a handsome assortment of Robes and Dress Goods of all description, Mantillas, &c., all of which will be sold on the most accommodating terms. Call and examine before purchasing, and I have no fears of not being able to please, both in quality of goods and price.

He would hereby return his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage that he has received for the last three or four years, and hopes by a strict attention to business to merit and receive a continuance of the confidence and patronage of the public generally. A. WEATHERLY.

April 4, 1856. 15-tf

HELP
Young America!!

ADAMS & STEINER would most respectfully inform the public, that they have opened a new Harness Establishment, in the town of Greensboro', on East Market street, a few doors below the Court House, in the building formerly occupied by C. A. Gillespie, where they would be pleased to have their friends call and examine their work, and hear their prices before purchasing elsewhere. Those who want, either single or double **harness,** of any quality, from the *plainest* to the *finest extra finish,* will lose nothing by giving them a call, as they are determined to sell their work, all of which is manufactured with their own hands, of the best materials, and in the most durable and tasty manner, on such terms as cannot fail to give general satisfaction. As they are just commencing their career in life, they hope their friends will manifest an interest in their success, in proportion to their own assiduity, industry and zeal, to merit their partiality, and a liberal support from those who stand in need of the articles they are engaged in manufacturing.

Greensboro', Feb. 1856. 7::1y.

HENRICO PILE LOTION.

THIS invaluable Lotion was discovered by a gentleman who had been afflicted with this most distressing complaint for fifteen years and having been entirely cured by its use, as well as many others who have tried its virtues, we recommend it to all who may be suffering with this annoying disease, assuring them that when used in accordance with the direction it has rarely failed to cure, and in no instance has it failed to give relief.

For sale at the Drug Store of,
W. C. PORTER.
Greensboro', N. C. 1:6ms.

Greensboro'
Female College.

THE EXAMINATION of the pupils of this Institution, will commence on Tuesday the 13th day of May, at 8½ o'clock, A. M.

On the evening of the same day, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., the VALEDICTORY SERMON will be preached by the Rev. Thos. G. Lowe, of Halifax.

The *Address* to the two Literary Societies, will be delivered on Wednesday the 14th, at 3 o'clock, P. M., by GEORGE DAVIS, Esq., of Wilmington.

CONCERT AT NIGHT.

Commencement exercises will take place on Thursday.

The Trustees will hold their annual meeting on Tuesday the 13th, at the usual place and hour. T. M. JONES.

April 10, 1856. (16::4w) *Pres't.*

DIRECT LINE TO
Richmond, Va.

Fare through from Greensboro' to Richmond via Danville, Va. only $8, being three dollars and thirty cents cheaper than any other line running from Greensboro' NORTH.

THE Proprietors of the stage lines from Greensboro', N. C. to Danville, Va., would inform the public that they are now running a *Daily Line of 4 Horse Coaches,* (Sundays excepted,) from the former to the latter place, connecting at both points with the Rail Roads.

The travelling public will find this not only the cheapest, but much the most interesting route from Greensboro' to the Northern Cities, and with only about 3 hours of night travel on the entire route to Richmond.

Leave Greensboro' daily, (Sundays excepted) at 11 A. M. arrive in Richmond next days at 3 P. M.—giving time to attend to business the same evening in Richmond, and leave at 9 P. M. same day, for the North.

April 10, 1856. J. HOLDERBY,
15::8t G. V. NOLLEY.

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, &C.
AT LOW PRICES FOR CASH!
GEO. E. L. HYATT,
Nos. 444 and 446 Pearl-St. (near Chatham)
NEW YORK,

HAS now in store, and is constantly receiving *well-assorted Stock of Carpets, Oil-Cloths,* &c., to which he invites public attention, believing that an examination of both quality and prices, will prove satisfactory to Merchants and to Purchasers generally, who buy for Cash. His Stock consists of *Rich Velvet Tapestry and Brussels Carpets In New Designs; Superior English and American 3 Ply, and Ingrain Carpets;* Comprising many New Patterns, made expressly for first class trade.—Also.

Twilled and Plain Venetian Hall and Stair Carpets.

Oil-Cloths, in widths from 2 to 24 feet in various qualities.

Rich Mosaic. Tufted and Common Hearth Rugs and Door-Mats of different sorts.

Table and Piano of Choice Patterns.

4-4, 5-5 and 6-4 Plaid and Plain Mattings.

Window Shakes of Desirable Styles.

Stair Coverings, Stair-Rods, and all other articles usually kept in Carpet Stores.

HE IS ALSO AGENT FOR SELLING.

Carhart & Nye's Power Loom Three-ply and Ingrain Carpets, as well as Barber's Auburn Prison-made Brussels 3-ply. Ingrain and Venetian Carpets and Rugs.

All which will be fairly represented to purchasers, and sold at fair prices.

June 30, 1855, 1-8m.

BLANK WARRENTS FOR SALE